

F
72
.E7H66

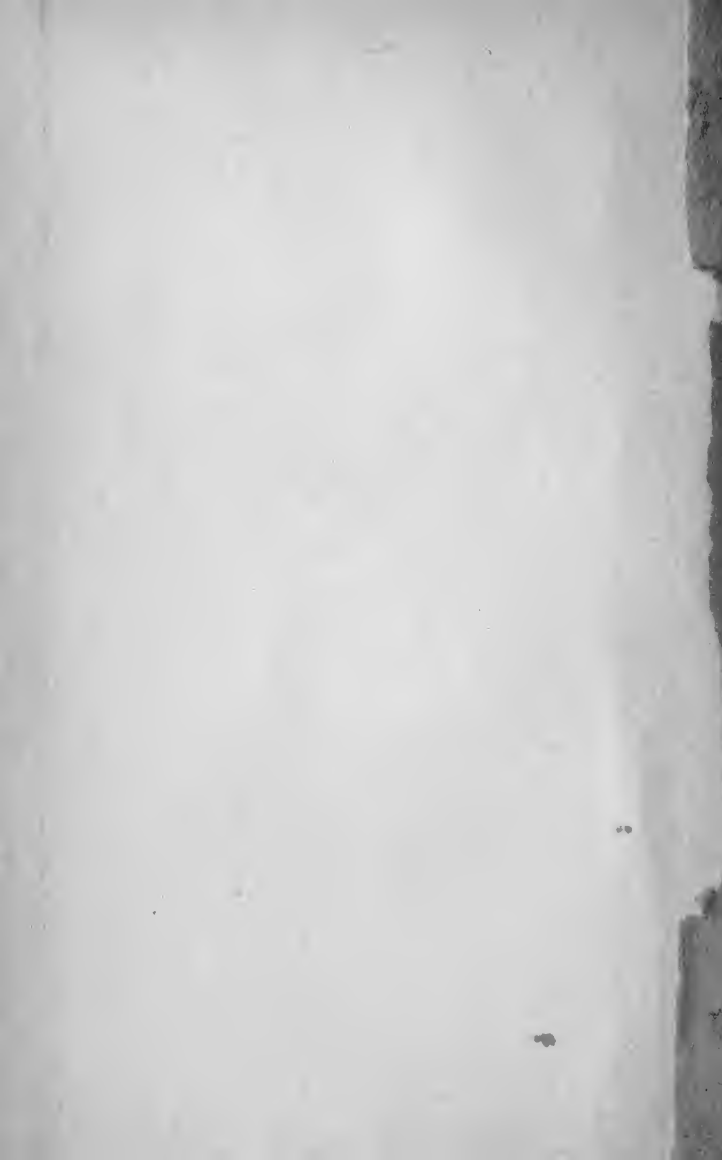


Class _____

Book _____

COPYRIGHT DEPOSIT





PRICE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

THE NORTH SHORE

—OF—
MASSACHUSETTS BAY.

TWELFTH EDITION.

AN ILLUSTRATED GUIDE
TO MARBLEHEAD, SALEM, BEVERLY, MANCHESTER-BY-
THE-SEA, MAGNOLIA, GLOUCESTER, ROCKPORT,
PEABODY, WENHAM AND HAMILTON.

BY
B. D. HILL AND W. S. NEVINS;

SALEM, MASS.

1890.

Copyrighted, 1890, by B. D. HILL and W. S. NEVINS.

**Wing Webber
& Co.**

DRY GOODS, CARPETINGS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Three Floors.

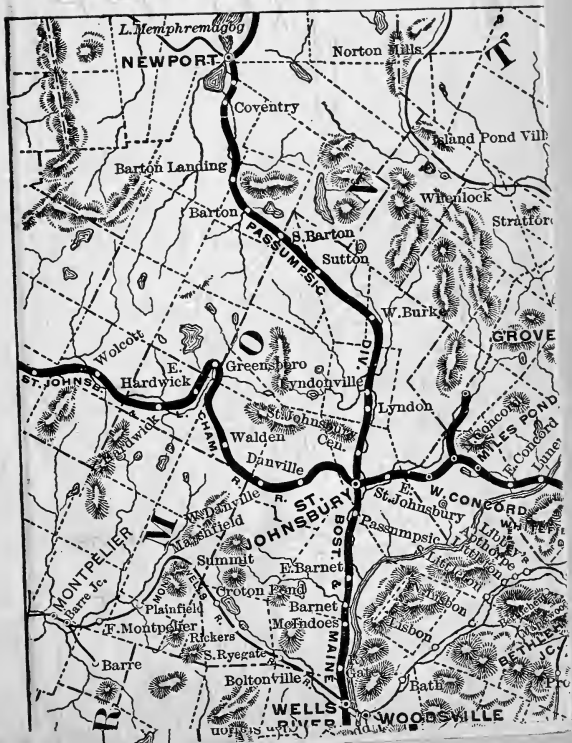
First-Class Light.

Our store is not only the best lighted, but contains the largest assortment of new goods in the city.

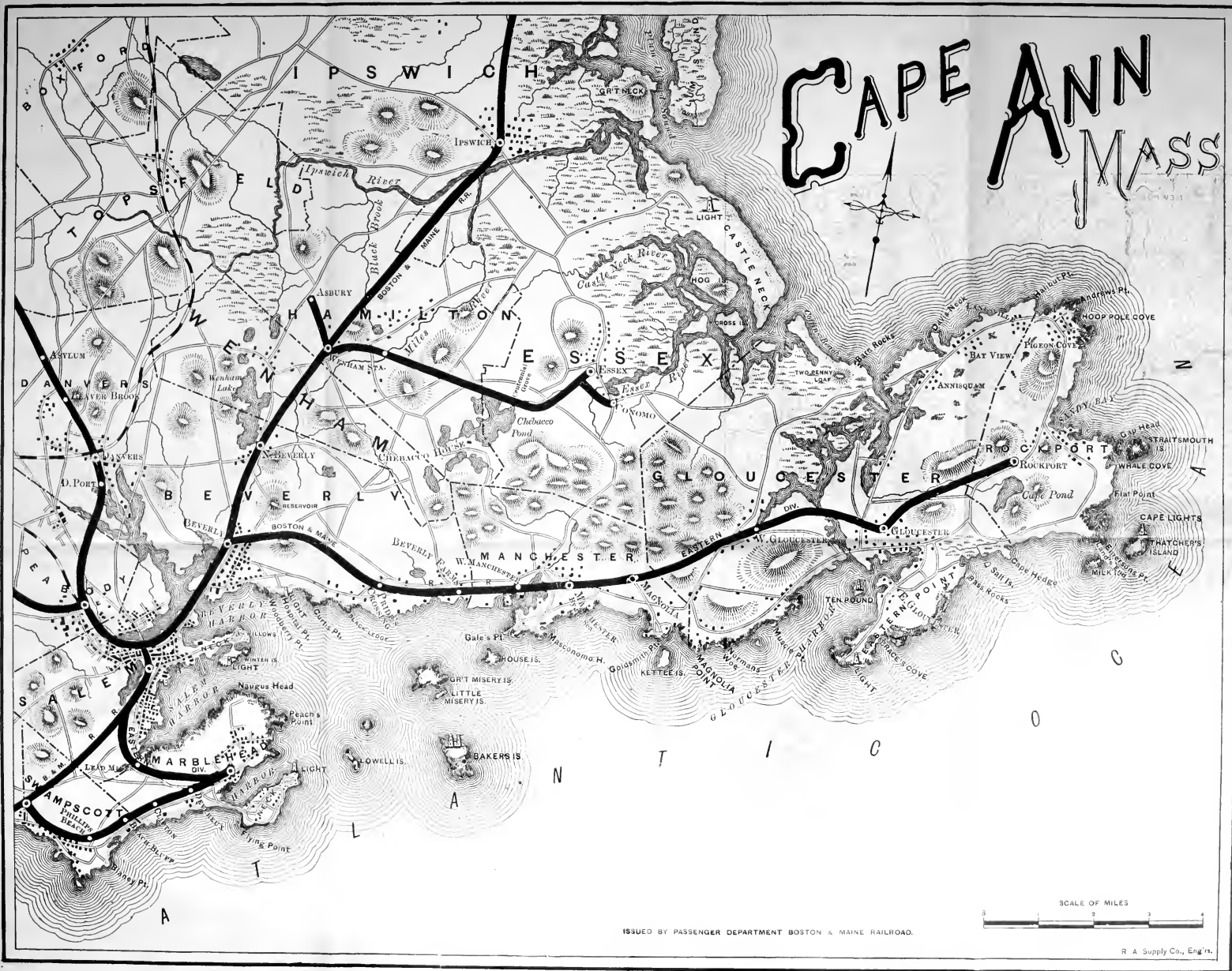
ESSEX AND WASHINGTON STS.,

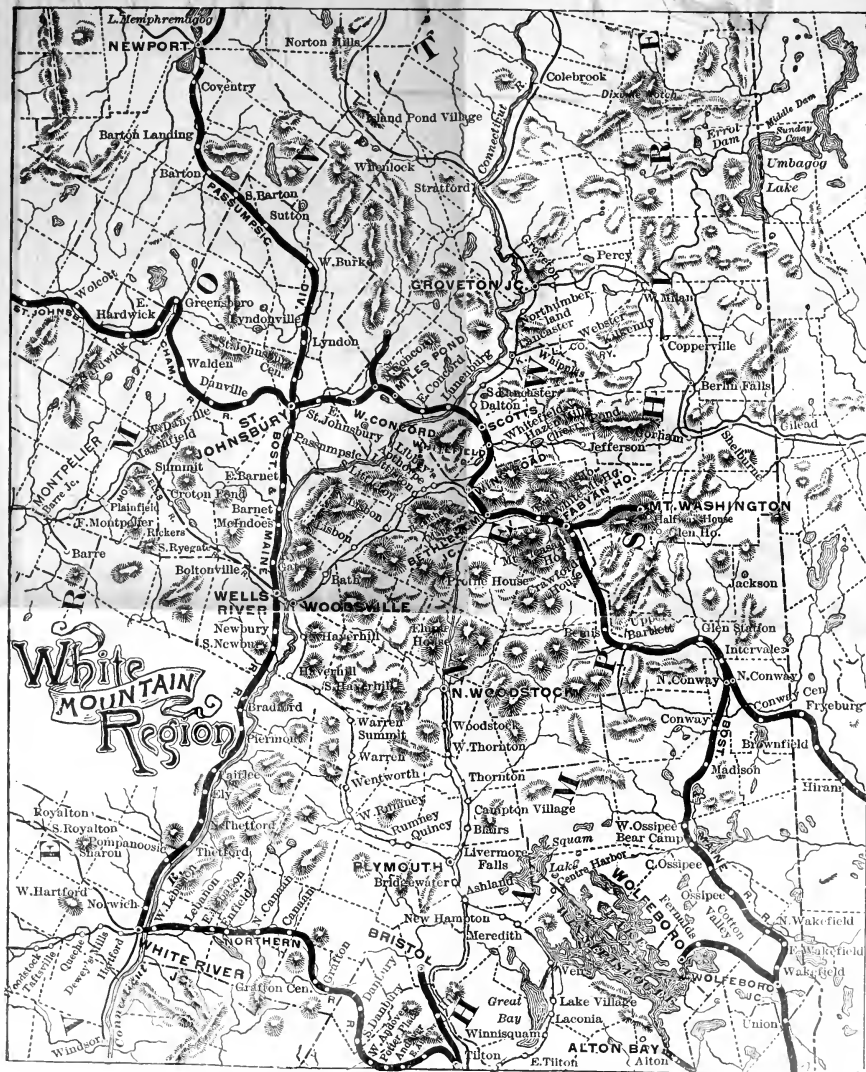
Endicott Buildings.

SALEM.









AN
ILLUSTRATED GUIDE
TO THE
NORTH SHORE
OF
MASSACHUSETTS BAY

✓
BY
BENJ D HILL & WINFIELD S NEVINS
✓

SALEM PRESS PUBLISHING AND PRINTING CO
SALEM MASS

1890





INTRODUCTORY.

Stranger, if thou hast learned a truth which needs
No school of long experience, that this world
Is full of guilt and misery, and hast seen
Enough of all its sorrows, crimes, and cares,
To tire thee of it, enter this wild wood—
And view the haunts of nature. The calm shade
Shall bring a kindred calm, and the sweet breeze
That makes the green leaves dance, shall waft a balm
To thy sick heart.

[*Bryant.*

THE first edition of the NORTH SHORE was issued in 1879 and numbered 2,000 copies. A second edition of 2,000 copies was issued a month later. Editions of 3,500 each have been issued annually since then. The object of an annual publication is to keep pace with the rapid growth of the North Shore. We do not make a new book every year, but so revise the previous edition as to include the changes and additions which are constantly being made. We believe the result has been in accord with the spirit of an encouraging note, written by the late James T. Field, in the spring of 1879, when he said, "I cannot but think such a work as you suggest

would be a valuable addition to our local literature, and I hope you will find it a congenial task. Cape Ann is beautiful enough to warrant such an undertaking I am sure." We trust it does not seem self-laudatory to point with pride to the growth of the North Shore since this work was first published, and it is hoped that enlargement and improvement will continue, until the coast from Boston to Bay View is one long city by the sea. We believe the beauties and attractions of this section have not been overdrawn, but are all that this book represents. Particular attention has been given to the historical portions of the work with a view to the greatest possible accuracy, and every statement has been carefully verified by comparison with the best authorities.

Salem, June, 1890.

CHAPTER I.

IN HISTORIC SALEM.

“The chill of New England sunshine
Lay on the kitchen floor;
The wild New England north wind
Came rattling at the door,
And by the wide old fire-place,
Deep in her cushioned chair,
Lay back an ancient woman,
With shining snow-white hair.

.

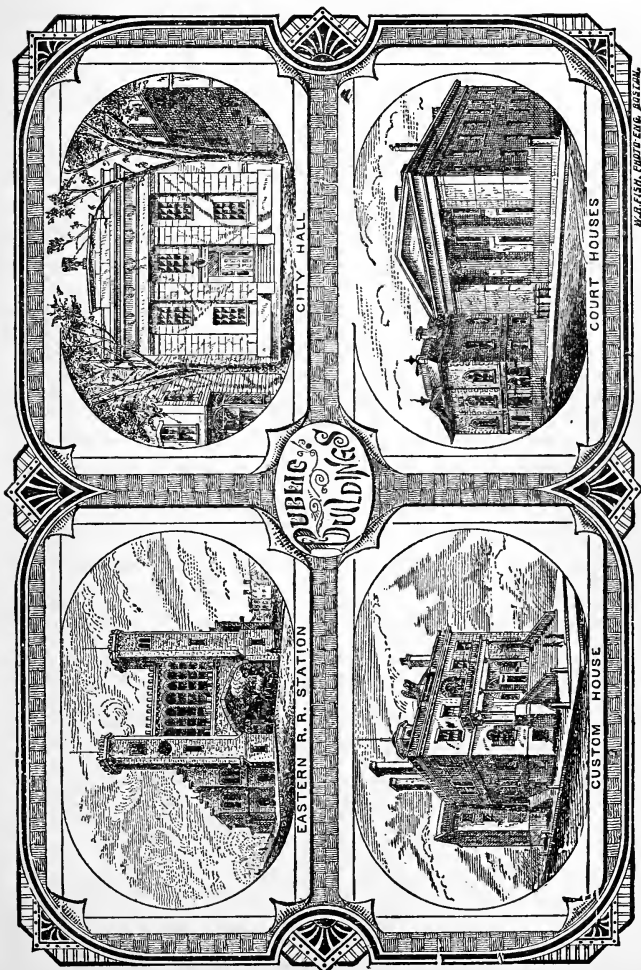
The devils wrought their wicked will
On matron and on maid.
“Thou hast bewitched us!” cried they all
But not a word she said.
They fastened chains about her feet,
And carried her away;
For many days in Salem jail
Alone and ill she lay.

.

They hanged this weary woman there,
Like any felon stout;
Her white hairs on the cruel rope
Were scattered all about."

Death of Goody Nurse.

SALEM is not widely known as a summer resort, although "The Neck" is indeed an attractive spot during the warm season and one much patronized. But Salem is the centre of a long stretch of sea-coast of unsurpassed attractions and popularity, while its inland surroundings are growing in summer population. This city, too, has attractions, summer and winter, for those who delight to visit places connected with events of great historical interest. These localities are described in the forthcoming pages with sufficient fulness to enable the visitor to understand them. Salem, in conjunction with Peabody, is the greatest leather manufacturing community in the east. It has also a great cotton mill and many minor industries. The opportunities for manufacturing and other business enterprises are unsurpassed. The city is in frequent and rapid communication with Boston and New York and has a safe harbor of fairly good depth of water. Its importance, how-



ever, in connection with the other resorts of the North Shore is that it is the centre, the distributing point, for all the smaller towns. Its great stores, only exceeded in size and equipment by those of Boston, enable the summer resident to supply his wants without going to the New England metropolis. It is, too, the seat of some of the noblest scientific and educational institutions in the country.

A great many people suppose Salem is noted only as the place where witches were once hung. They seem to forget that it was the pioneer in opening some of the ports of the Orient to American trade which has been the source whence many Americans have drawn substantial fortunes. So, too, Salem is the birthplace of the man who first gave American letters and literature a world-wide reputation—Hawthorne.

Arriving in Salem over the Boston and Maine railway the visitor is landed in a station which, although not particularly attractive within, is, on the exterior, the finest architectural structure on the line of the road. It has two imposing granite towers on the eastern end with a massive stone archway. Trains depart from this station to Boston, to Newburyport, Portsmouth and the north and east ; to Marblehead ; to Lawrence ; to Low-

ell, and to Cape Ann. On the northern side of the city is an old wooden station, whence trains depart for Boston over the South Reading branch, and for Lowell over the Salem and Lowell branch.

Salem Neck, a peninsula lying to the eastward of the city, is divided in local nomenclature into "The Willows" and "Juniper Point." The former is a well-ordered and well-kept public resort with pavilions, booths, refreshment saloons, flower-beds, fountains, bathing houses and all that goes to make up a popular resort. Horse cars from town land people on the very platform of the large pavilion, with dining halls, public and private dining rooms, lunch-counters, smoking rooms, dance hall and broad piazzas, all surrounded by a handsome park made beautiful by trees, flowers and fountains.

Mr. Daniel B. Gardner of Salem, in 1875, purchased that section then known as the Allen farm, now known as Juniper Point, containing about thirty acres, and laid it out in streets. This settlement contains about a hundred houses, and in July and August the population numbers nearly a thousand. The locality is healthful, pleasant and comfortable. The ocean in front, and a salt water cove in the rear, purify the atmosphere and temper the air. Across the cove is Winter Isl-

and, the property of the Plummer Farm school, save the U. S. government reservation and a small section bordering on the cove, belonging to Dr. G. A. Osborne of Peabody. On the government reservation is a lighthouse and house for the keeper ; also the ruins of Fort Pickering. This fort was built in 1643 and known as Fort William, in 1794 it was ceded to the U. S., and Nov. 1, 1799, the name was changed to Fort Pickering. It was rebuilt in 1814 and in 1862. The frigate *Essex*, one of the most historic ships of the American navy, was built here, near the fort in 1799.

As we approach the Willows we pass on the left the city farm, the almshouse, built in 1815, and an insane asylum, built in 1884 ; and on the right the *Hathorne* farm, including Hollingsworth hill and Point of Rocks. On the highest elevation to the left, are the ruins of Fort Lee first built in 1690, and rebuilt in 1814, and again in 1862.

The Court Houses on Federal street, corner of Washington, are three in number. The first is the old stone building, built in 1841. It is a solid structure with immense stone pillars at both ends. In this building at present are the offices of the register of deeds (C. S. Osgood), judge of probate (Hon. R. E. Harmon), register of probate (J. T. Mahoney), and the probate court-room.

The second court house is a plain brown structure of no architectural beauty. In this, sessions of the supreme and superior courts are held. A magnificent portrait of Chief Justice Shaw, by Hunt, adorns this court room. In the rear of this and extending to Bridge street is the third building of the group. It was begun early in 1887 and occupied in January, 1889. This building is of brick with red sandstone trimmings. It is surmounted by a large tower, from the top of which a fine view of the city and the surrounding country is obtained. On the first floor are the offices of the clerk of courts (Dean Peabody, Esq.), county treasurer (E. Kendall Jenkins), and the county commissioners (Messrs. J. W. Raymond, E. B. Bishop and D. W. Low). On the second floor, reached by an iron stairway, is a court room. It is finished in the style known as colonial, with oak-panelled wainscoting and oaken beams overhead. The ceiling consists of a series of arches and is beautifully tinted. The law library is a striking room. The finish is in oak. The floor is brick and the ceiling a double roof of glass. In the rear is a massive fire-place and chimney piece, seen through an imposing arch. The walls are well lined with book cases filled with law books. Around the balcony are portraits of some of the

men who have shed lustre on the bench and bar of Massachusetts. They are Otis P. Lord, Justice Putnam, Rufus Choate, Judge George F. Choate, Stephen B. Ives, jr., Caleb Cushing, Leverett Saltonstall, Samuel Sewall, Chief Justice Sewall, Ebenezer Mosley, and Judge J. C. Perkins. In the clerk of courts office below may be seen some very old documents including those pertaining to the witchcraft trials in 1692. Here, also, are kept the pins alleged to have been used by the so-called witches to torment their victims.

The county of Essex maintains a jail and house of correction in Salem. These institutions combined under one roof are located on St. Peter street, which has been the locality of some sort of prison for many generations.

The City Hall, a very plain but substantial granite structure, is on Washington street, near Essex. Salem was settled by Roger Conant and his followers from Cape Ann in 1626. John Endicott came over from England as governor of the colony in 1628. Jealousies arose between the first settlers and these later comers which were not settled until June, 1629, when, in honor of the peace thus declared, the name of the settlement was changed from Naumkeag to Salem. The town of Salem for a while included the territory

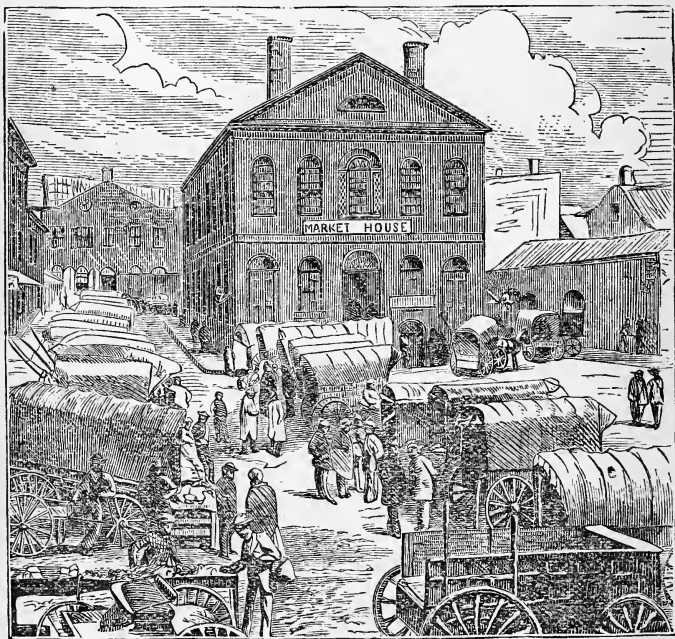
now comprised in Marblehead, Beverly, Manchester, Wenham, Hamilton, Peabody, Danvers, Middleton and part of Topsfield.

As a town, Salem was incorporated on June 24, 1629, and the city of Salem was incorporated on March 23, 1836, with Leverett Saltonstall as mayor. The first city government was inaugurated in the Tabernacle Church. The City Hall was first occupied on May 31, 1838. The interior of the building is equally plain with the exterior.

The aldermanic chamber contains a full-length portrait of Washington, copied from the Stuart by Frothingham and presented to the city by Hon. A. A. Low of Brooklyn, a smaller portrait of Leverett Saltonstall, one of ex-Mayor Oliver and a picture of General Grant.

In the common council chamber is another Washington by Jane Stuart, a portrait of Lafayette by Charles Osgood and one of Gen. P. H. Sheridan by C. C. Redmond; also the Indian deed of the territory of ancient Naumkeag.

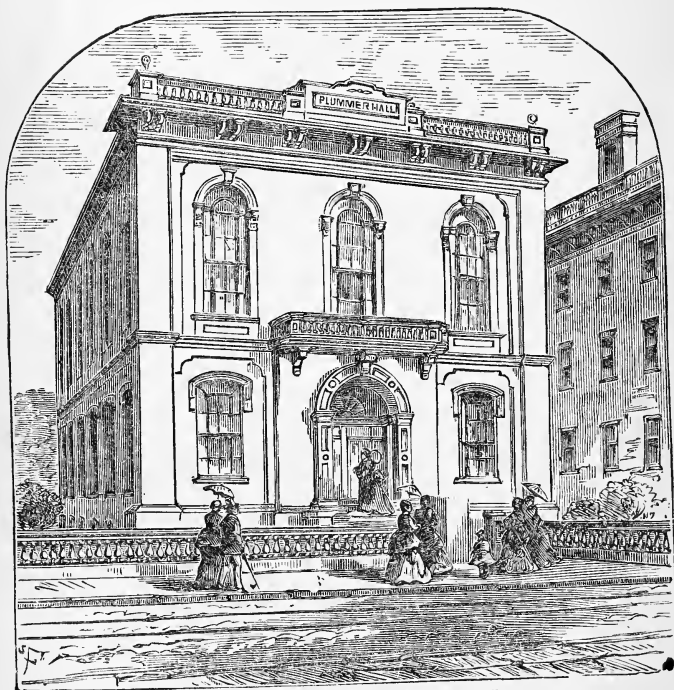
The Town House in Market Square was built in 1816 at a cost of \$12,000 and was used by the town and city until 1838. The lower portion is used as a market. The upper floor is used for public meetings and in winter by the evening school. The first use of this hall was to receive



TOWN HALL AND MARKET.

President Monroe on July 8, 1817. The building stands on a portion of the land formerly comprised in the beautiful garden of Elias Hasket Derby. His house faced Essex street and the garden extended to South river.

The Custom House is on Derby street at the head of Derby wharf. It is a two-story brick building with warehouse in the rear, and was built in 1819. The customs collections in Salem are very meagre now, from \$7,000 to \$10,000 a year. Formerly they were very large, an extensive trade being carried on with foreign ports in all parts of the world. The time was when Salem had the most extensive commerce of any American port. During the quarter ending with December, 1807, the duties at this port amounted to \$511,000. In those days Derby wharf was lined with merchant vessels from different ports of the old world, sometimes two or three deep. Millions on millions of dollars' worth of goods have been landed here. The old wharf is now fast passing away, the sides crumbling and warehouses falling. The eagle over the Custom House is that described by Hawthorne in "The Scarlet Letter" as "an enormous specimen of the American eagle, with outspread wings, a shield before her breast, and if I recollect aright, a bunch of in-



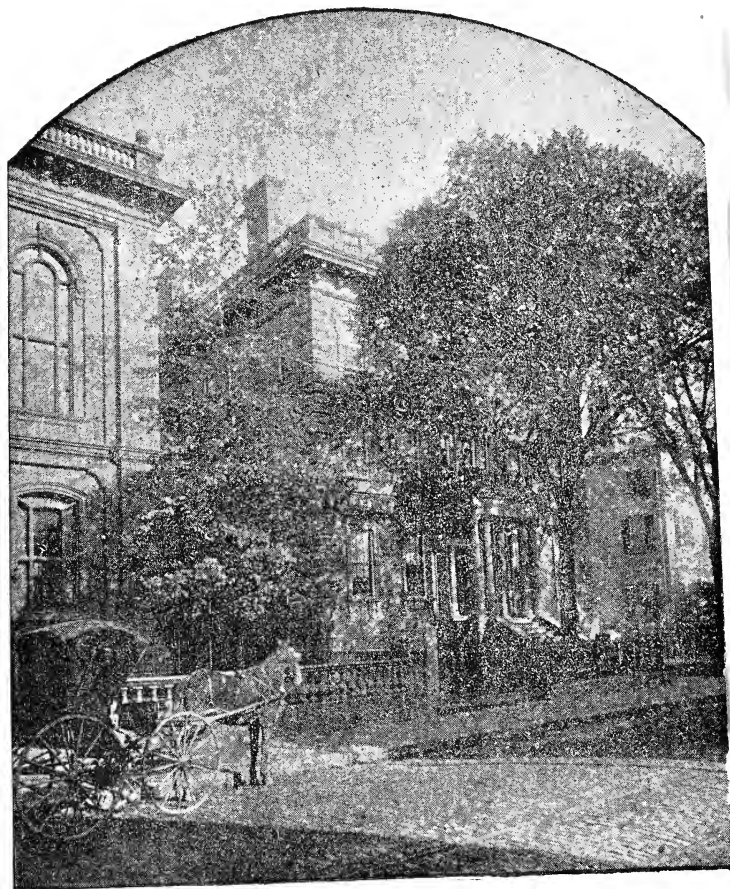
SALEM ATHENÆUM—PLUMMER HALL.

termingled thunderbolts and barbed arrows in each claw."

Hawthorne was surveyor of the port of Salem from 1846 to 1849. Here, he tells us, he found the manuscript of "The Scarlet Letter."

Plummer Hall, on Essex street, is the seat of the Salem Athenæum library and reading room. The building was built from a fund of \$30,000 left to the society by Miss Caroline Plummer. The library contains about 21,000 volumes and has a well-stocked reading room. In the main hall are hung some rare old portraits of various celebrities. The Athenæum occupies the upper floor of the building. The lower hall is occupied by a portion of the library of the Essex Institute. The libraries of the Essex Agricultural Society and of the Southern District Medical Society are deposited in Plummer Hall. In the rear of Plummer Hall is the first edifice occupied by the First Church Society, built in 1636. The Athenæum library is open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., 6 in summer.

The Essex Institute is next to the Athenæum. This is one of the most important educational institutions in the country. It was formed in 1848 by a union of the Essex County Natural History Society and the Essex Historical Society.



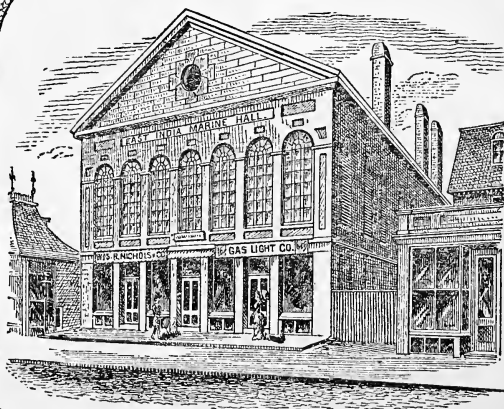
ESSEX INSTITUTE.

Its objects are general and varied. Perhaps the most important is that of local historical discoveries and the preservation of everything relating to Essex county history, and especially of the towns in this vicinity. The Institute library numbers more than thirty thousand bound volumes, and one hundred thousand pamphlets and volumes of periodicals and newspapers. Every book, manuscript, pamphlet, catalogue, circular, etc., pertaining to local history, finds a welcome here; also, directories, state and municipal registers and records, not only in the county, but throughout the world. A small rear room, on the first floor, contains a rich museum of curiosities from different parts of the world called the "historical collection." The rooms are open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., 6 in summer.

The Peabody Academy of Science is on the opposite side of Essex street at the head of St. Peter's. George Peabody, in 1867, gave \$140,000 "for the promotion of science and useful knowledge in the county of Essex," naming nine eminent gentlemen as trustees. Of this sum \$40,000 was paid for the East India Marine hall and the valuable museum of that society. The remainder constitutes a permanent investment. The collections of the Essex Institute



HIGH SCHOOL



PEABODY ACADEMY OF SCIENCE

and East India Marine Society were then united, forming one of the best collections in this country.

The East India Marine Hall was dedicated in 1825. President John Quincy Adams delivered the address. The addition known as Academy Hall was built in 1885. On the ground floor is a beautiful lecture and concert auditorium. In the upper hall is a portion of the collections of the museum. The collection of spears and spear heads, battle axes and other implements of ancient warfare is probably unsurpassed. The walls of the room are adorned with portraits of old Salem shipmasters and merchants and of Salem ships. It would be impossible in a work of this kind to attempt to name even the "more important" treasures in this building. Suffice to say that not only are the botany, mineralogy, zoölogy, geology and natural history of Essex county and the country well represented, but here are some of the richest treasures from Africa, India, China, Japan, Korea, Europe, South America, and Mexico. The museum is open from 9 A.M. to 5 P. M., 6 in summer.

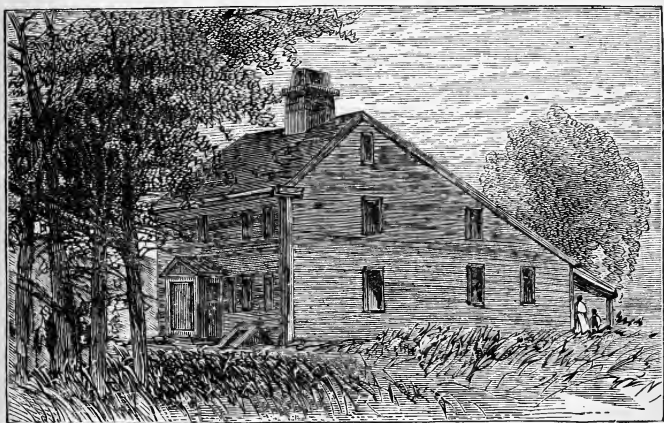
The Salem Public Library is located in the mansion, corner of Essex and Monroe streets,

formerly the home of Capt. John Bertram. The estate was given to the city by the heirs of the captain in 1887. It has been remodelled on the inside for library purposes. The style of finish is colonial. On the first floor are kept most of the more popular circulating books. On the second floor is a large reading-room, supplied with the leading newspapers, magazines and reviews; also a library of reference books. On the third floor is shelving for a large number of books. Here, too, are quiet rooms with all the appliances for the use of students. The accommodations on the lower floor are for about 17,000 volumes, and the capacity of the whole building is 70,000 volumes. After the expiration of twenty-five years the trustees may build on the surrounding land.

Witchcraft.—Probably nothing in the history of Salem, not even its past commercial glory or being the birthplace of Hawthorne, will be remembered as long as the story of the witchcraft persecutions.

This delusion was not of Salem origin as many people have been led to believe. It is doubtless true that it had as little foundation here as anywhere and was pursued as wickedly and madly. As early as 1485, forty-one aged women were

burnt in Burlia on similar charges. One inquisition in Piedmont condemned one hundred persons, and in Ravensburg forty-eight; five hundred were executed in Geneva in 1515. English history, from the time of Henry VIII down to



REBECCA NOURSE HOUSE, DANVERS, MASS.

1712, is filled with accounts of trials and executions for alleged witchcraft manifestations. As late as 1645, ninety persons were hanged under these charges, and previous to that time the usual punishment was burning. Nor was Salem the first town in the new world where a belief in the

superstition took root. Cases occurred in Charlestown and Boston as early as 1648 and 1688. The records of the courts at Salem show that from 1652 to 1692 numbers of persons were charged in one form and another with being bewitched. Several were convicted and executed. The delusion of 1692 did not start in Salem proper, but in the Salem Village parish, now Danvers Centre ; of the nineteen persons executed for witchcraft only three belonged in Salem ; of the eleven condemned but not executed, not one lived in Salem town ; and of the large number, probably two hundred and fifty, who were accused, ten only belonged in Salem, while twenty-eight lived in Salem Village and forty or more in Andover. Not only did the delusion begin in the Village but nearly all the complaints came from there, even of those living as far away as Boston, and Wells, Maine. Very few people of the town of Salem had any part in the business. Most of the preliminary examinations were held in the Salem Village church or at Lieut. Ingersoll's tavern in the Village. A few were examined in the Salem church or at Beadle's tavern on Essex street. These examinations were mostly before John Hathorne and Jonathan Corwin, assistants or magistrates ; occasionally Stoughton,

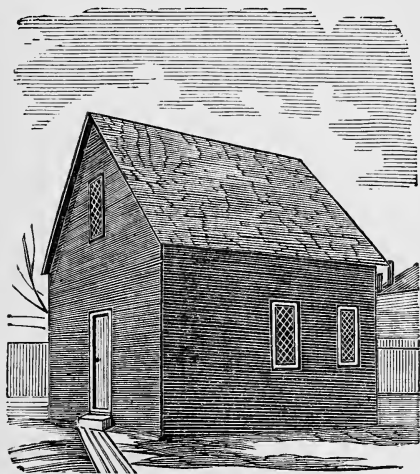
or Danforth or some other official sat with them. The trials before the Commission of Oyer and Terminer and a jury were held in a court house which stood in Washington street about opposite the present city hall. In all, about two hundred and fifty persons were accused of witchcraft, including nine children. Nineteen were executed for witchcraft, Giles Corey was pressed to death for "standing mute" when arraigned, and Sarah Osborn and Ann Foster died in prison from exposure and ill treatment. Witchcraft was a crime recognized by all nations down to 1692 and later. So far as we know no one doubted that there was such a thing. The only difference of view was as to what constituted witchcraft. In order to judge fairly of the prosecutions in New England and particularly in Essex county, we must judge from the vantage ground of 1692 not of 1890. The trials here were conducted in accordance with rules laid down by Chief Justice Hale and other able English jurists. The ministers of New England, and especially of Boston, under the lead of the Mathers, Willard and others urged the judges to great caution in the admission of purely spectral evidence, but their advice was little heeded. Cotton Mather believed prayer would

be more effective than hanging, in ridding the land of witches.

Gallows Hill or Witch Hill is off Boston street and may be reached by horsecars to Nichols street. Here nineteen persons were hung for alleged witchcraft. Bridget Bishop was executed on Friday, June 10, 1692; Rebecca Nurse, Sarah Goode, Susanna Martin, Elizabeth Howe and Sarah Wildes on Tuesday, July 19; John Willard, Rev. George Burroughs, George Jacobs, sen., Martha Currier and John Proctor on Friday, August 19; Martha Corey (wife of Giles Corey), Ann Pudeator, Alice Parker, Mary Easty (sister of Rebecca Nurse), Margaret Scott, Wilmot Reed, Samuel Wardwell and Mary Parker, on Thursday, Sept. 22.

The Roger Williams House, as it is called, is on the corner of Essex and North streets. This house is believed to have been built about 1635. Roger Williams lived here in Jan., 1636, when he fled from the intolerant Puritans who would send him back to England because of his free thinking and free speaking. The house came into the possession of Jonathan Corwin, one of the witchcraft judges, in 1674. There is a tradition that grand jury examinations of parties or

witnesses, or conferences of the court regarding witchcraft prosecutions, were held in this house in 1692. Hence it is sometimes called the Witch house.



THE OLD FIRST CHURCH 1634.

The First Church, with a house of worship corner of Essex and Washington streets, is the most historic religious institution in New England. Here was erected the first church building in Salem, about 1634, and here on this spot

has generation after generation worshipped, in four successive edifices. Here, on July 20, 1629, and August 6, of the same year, was formed the first independent church organization in the new world. Other church organizations existed in America prior to this, but they were all effected in the old world. The history of the First church at Salem is a part of the history of American civilization. It constitutes the most important chapter in the ecclesiastical history of the new world. On July 20, 1629, Samuel Skelton was chosen pastor, and Francis Higginson, teacher. On August 6, following, deacons and ruling elders were chosen, and the organization completed. The church auditorium is on the second floor.

The East Church (Unitarian), Washington Square, opposite the Common, the first branch of the First church, organized in 1718. The front is imposing, with its two octagonal towers, and the interior is the best specimen of pure gothic architecture to be found in Salem.

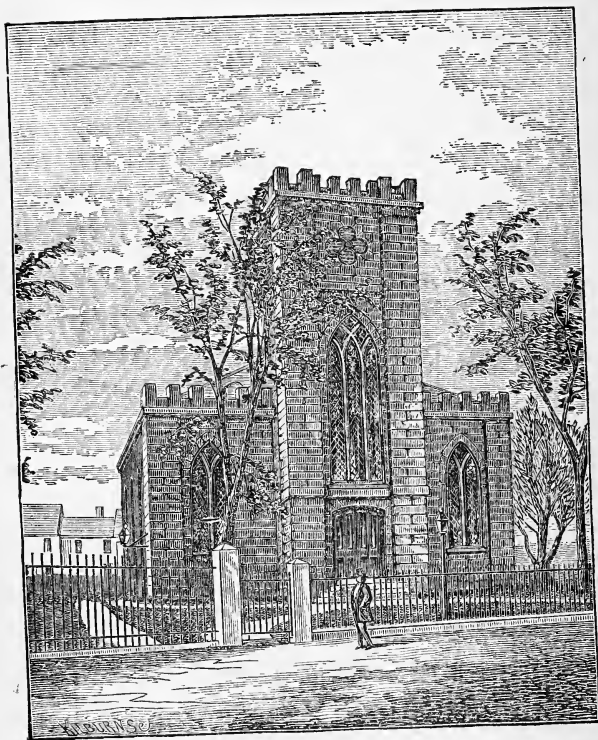
The Tabernacle Church, corner Washington and Federal streets, was founded in 1735 by an unhappy division in the First church. Rev. Samuel Fiske, the first pastor, seceded from the First with more than half the members. In 1769 the church government became Presbyterian, but

resumed Congregationalism in 1784. The present house was built in 1854. Rev. DeWitt S. Clark is pastor.

The North Church is on Essex street, between North and Beckford. A branch of the First, in 1770. The first house of worship stood on the corner of Lynde and North streets, where Dr. C. A. Carlton's house now stands. It was there that young Dr. Barnard, then pastor, on a Sunday morning in 1775, dismissed the congregation that they might go down to North bridge and prevent the progress of Col. Leslie. Rev. E. B. Willson has been pastor of this church more than a quarter of a century.

St. Peter's (Episcopal), corner St. Peter and Brown streets. This was the fourth church established in Salem. The church of England was long bitterly opposed. As late as 1777 the legislature affixed a penalty of £100 to the "crime" of reading the Episcopal service. The tower of this church contains the only chime of bells in the city.

Wesley Church, on North, near Essex street, is the latest and best addition to the church architecture of the city. The corner stone was laid on July 31, 1888, and the handsome edifice dedicated on April 25, 1889. It was built during



PRESENT NORTH CHURCH.

the pastorate of Rev. T. W. Bishop. Rev. J. M. Leonard is the present pastor. The architecture is mainly Gothic, while the stained windows, eleven of them handsome memorial windows, add to the beauty of the church without and within. It is entered through artistically constructed cloisters. The auditorium will seat about five hundred people and the chapel two hundred and fifty additional.

The Universalist Church, on Rust street, has the largest auditorium of any church in the city. During the year 1889, a chapel was built between Rust and Ash streets. The society is one of the largest and most active in the city. Rev. A. G. Rogers is the present pastor.

Below the house of The Seven Gables on Turner street stands the new Seaman's Bethel built in 1890 from the Barr fund left to the Salem Marine Society by Capt. James Barr.

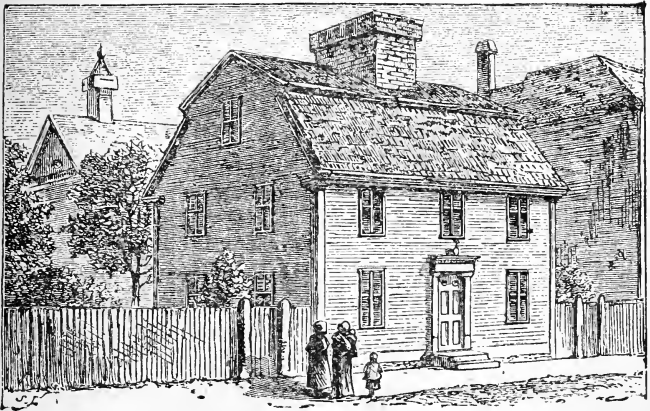
Nathaniel Hawthorne, the great romancer, was born on July 4, 1804, in the northwest corner room of house No. 21 Union street. He lived at No. 10 Herbert street at different times, amounting in all to more than twenty years. Many of his sketches were written here. At No. 14 Mall street he lived three years and wrote the "Scarlet Letter." He also lived at No. 18

Chestnut street and in the house which is now No. 26 Dearborn street, but which then stood



Hawthorne.

where No. 31 does. One of his favorite haunts was the old Ingersoll house at the foot of Tur-

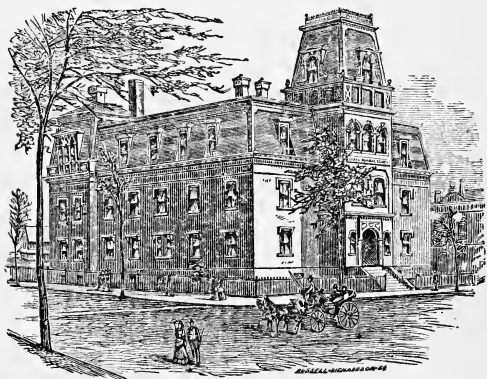


BIRTHPLACE OF HAWTHORNE.



ROOM IN WHICH HAWTHORNE WAS BORN.

ner street, frequently designated *The House of Seven Gables*. It is believed that this house, which has many gables, and in those days had more, suggested to Hawthorne the name of his now famous romance. The old square house, No. 53 Charter street, and the cemetery adjoin-



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

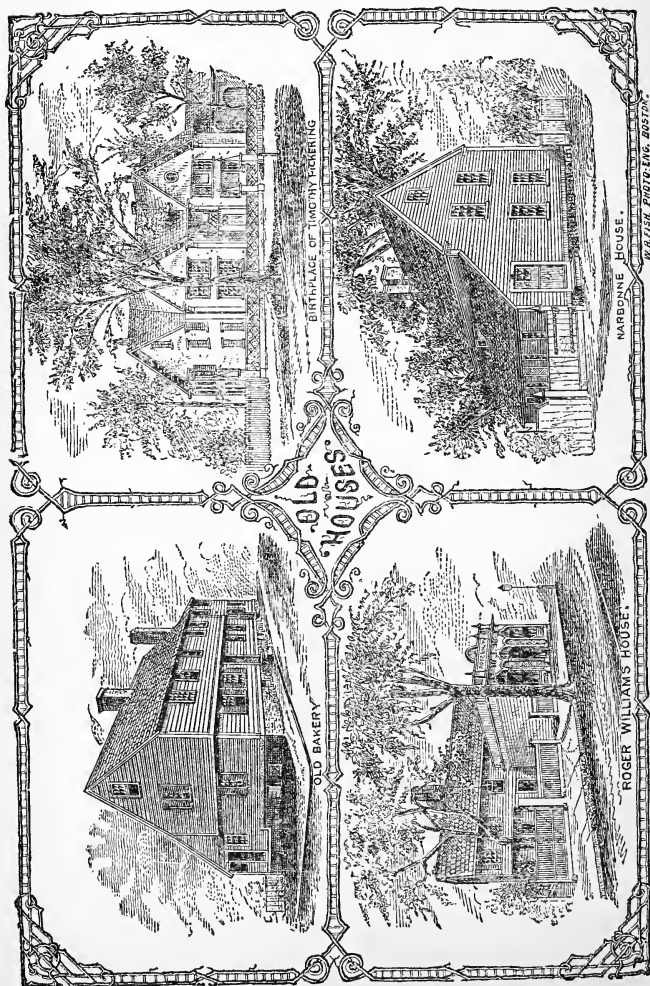
ing are where he lays the scene of the first part of "Dr. Grimshaw's Secret."

The State Normal School for girls on Broad street, corner of Summer. The Oliver primary and the Salem High school adjoin it. The Normal school was established by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the city of Salem and the East-

ern Railroad company in 1854. The principals have been Richard Edwards, Alpheus Crosby and D. B. Hagar, the present principal.

North Bridge.—The first armed resistance to British tyranny by people of the colonies took place at the North Bridge on North street, on Feb. 26, 1775. Here the citizens of Salem with the militia under Colonel Pickering disputed the right of Colonel Leslie and three hundred British regulars to cross. A compromise was finally effected by which Leslie was allowed to march his men across the bridge and then return to Marblehead and embark for Boston. Blood was shed here by British bayonets which pricked the citizens who were scuttling their boats. The people came out in response to the same call which brought them out at Lexington and Concord—the beating of drums and ringing of bells. Here as there, unquestionably, they came more or less armed to assist the militia which always turned out with arms. A monument, erected in 1887, marks the spot.

Noted Houses and Residences.—A drive around Salem will reveal many interesting houses ; some interesting because of age, others because of their old-time grandeur. The Pickering mansion, on Broad street, was built by John Picker-



ing in 1650. It is now owned by one of his direct descendants. Timothy Pickering, scholar, lawyer, jurist, soldier and statesman, was born here. Kernwood, in North Salem, the residence of Mr. S. E. Peabody, is a charming estate. The residence of ex-Secretary Endicott, No. 365 Essex street, is a fine specimen of the oldtime Salem mansion. House No. 12 Lynde street, the residence of Hon. William D. Northend, was once the home of Rufus Choate. The "old bakehouse," located on St. Peter street, near the jail, is a good specimen of an ancient residence with jutting upper story. The Pickman house, near the Peabody Academy of Science, is a fine specimen of the old colonial house. Col. Benj. Pickman built it in 1750. The Narbonne house, numbered 71 Essex street, dates back to 1680 or earlier.

Kinsman Block, next the City Hall, is one of the finest business blocks in the city. On the third floor is Odd Fellows Hall, occupied by Fraternity lodge and Salem encampment; and Masonic Hall occupied by all the masonic bodies of the city. Both halls are handsomely finished and elegantly furnished. On the second floor are offices. On the first floor are stores, including the fine grocery store of I. P. Harris, Read &

Co., and the newest firm in the building, but one of the oldest in the county, the agricultural store of the Buxton Seed Co. The officers of this company are S. P. Buxton, President, S. P. Messer, treasurer, and J. H. J. Colcord, secretary and manager. This company have built up a large trade extending over Essex Co., and among the market gardeners of Arlington and vicinity. They make a speciality of high grade seeds and modern farm machinery. Mr. S. P. Buxton of this firm is a son of Daniel Buxton, jr., the originator of the famous "Danvers yellow onion."

Cemeteries.—In Harmony grove are buried George Peabody, the banker and philanthropist ; Judge Otis P. Lord, Major General William Sutton, Brigadier General George H. Pierson, Capt. John Bertram and many others of the "great and good." In the old Charter street burying ground are buried Hilliard Veren and Martha Corey of witchcraft memory, Richard Derby, Warwick Palfry, Benjamin Lynde, Simeon Forrester and Deliverance Parkman. In the Broad street cemetery lie Gen. Henry K. Oliver, Col. Samuel C. Oliver, and also Sheriff Corwin of witchcraft notoriety. Greenlawn cemetery, in North Salem, contains an Odd Fellows' lot and monument and a soldier's lot and monument.

CHAPTER II.

ROCK-BOUND MARBLEHEAD.

We sat within the farmhouse old,
Whose windows looking o'er the bay,
Gave to the sea breeze, damp and cold,
An easy entrance night and day.

Not far away we saw the port,
The strange old-fashioned, silent town,
The lighthouse, the dismantled fort,
The wooden houses, quaint and brown.

The windows rattling in their frames,
The ocean roaring up the beach,
The gusty blast, the bickering flames,
All mingled with our speech.

Longfellow.

As a summer resort, Marblehead has some unique and attractive features. Besides its rocky shores, interspersed with little beaches, and its beautiful fields and forests, it has a history which, for romantic interest, is unsurpassed. Its people

are enthusiastic and warm-hearted. In no New England town is the true spirit of our institutions more predominant than in this rock-bound old village. A tinge of sadness seems to pervade its history when we read it carefully. Its people have been bowed and chastened not less in peace than in war. In the days when to be a Marbleheader meant almost the same as being a fisherman, her sons, brave and daring always, went to unknown graves by the score every winter. In the days when the honor of the country was at stake on land and sea, no town offered up its best and truest more readily or freely than grand old Marblehead. Now its fishing and its commerce are things of the past, gone, no doubt, beyond recall; but hearts as true and loyal beat in the breasts of the sons to-day as in the bosoms of the sires in the days of old.

Historical.—Marblehead was detached from Salem and incorporated into an independent town known as Marble Harbor on May 2, 1649. It is therefore one of the oldest of New England towns. It is an interesting town, historically and topographically. Its crooked streets and quaint, irregular houses are a study in themselves, and show how truly the early settlers conformed to natural conditions in locating their habitations.

Early on the morning of June 25, 1877, the manufacturing section of the town in the vicinity of the railway station was swept by fire. At 10 o'clock on the evening of Dec. 25, 1888, another conflagration swept over substantially the same territory laying waste all the shoe manufactories and other business places in the vicinity of the station, the fire department house, Rechabite building, including the hall of the Grand Army Post and Philanthropic Lodge of Masons. In the village are many places of historic interest which will be briefly sketched below.

Birthplaces and Historic Houses.—In the large white house nearly opposite the North Church was born Elbridge Gerry, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, Governor of Massachusetts, and Vice-President of the United States. Judge Joseph Story was born in a house now standing on the eastern side of Washington street south of the town house. Col. William R. Lee of revolutionary fame once lived in the house north of the common. Gen. Ward's monogram, placed by his own hand, is still to be seen in a closet of this house. The house in which Gen. John Glover lived is on Glover street opposite State street.

The heroic James Mugford, captor of the Brit-

ish powder ship, once lived in the house on the corner of Back and Mugford streets. In the house on the opposite side of the street and next the Unitarian Church the body of the dead hero was laid after his death on that beautiful May afternoon, 1776.

The Lee house, now occupied by two banks, was built by Jeremiah Lee at a cost of \$50,000, and was a princely mansion. It is worth a visit, for its great halls, its grand staircase, carved wainscoting and historic wall-paper may still be seen. Chief Justice Sewall lived for many years and until his death in a house on Pleasant street. The home of "Flood" (Floyd) Ireson was on Washington near the head of Franklin street. The house is still standing. The celebrated Fountain Inn was on Orne street. It was here that Sir Harry Frankland found Agnes Surriage, the heroine of a recent novel. The well from which she drew the sparkling water has been restored and the visitor may slake his thirst from its cooling liquid if he wishes.

Public Buildings.—The old town house which stands near the junction of Washington and State streets, built in 1727, is the most historic building in Marblehead. The town meetings were held there until the erection of Abbot Hall in 1877.

Those walls have resounded to the eloquence of a Gerry, a Story, the Ornes, the Lees and hundreds of other eloquent citizens, and to stirring appeals for men in the revolutionary war and the war of the rebellion. The most important public building at the present time is Abbot Hall, built from a fund left by Benjamin Abbot, a native of the town. In the reading room are five paintings of more than ordinary value, including Willard's famous "Yankee Doodle." Non-residents can have the use of the library and reading room on payment of \$3.

A magnificent view is obtained from the tower of this building. The entire Massachusetts bay lies at one's feet, while the country inland may be seen for miles. Bunker Hill monument and the State House dome are visible to the naked eye.

St. Michael's (Episcopal) church, built in 1714 and still in use, once had for a pastor, Rev. David Mosson, who performed the marriage ceremony for General Washington and Mrs. Custis. The chandelier in this church was the gift of John Elbridge of Bristol, Eng., in 1732. Extensive repairs were made on the house in 1888.

A monument on Pleasant street, near the railway station, was erected in 1876 to the memory

of Capt. James Mugford, who was killed on May 17, 1776, after capturing a British powder-ship. The soldier's monument is on Elm street at the corner of Mugford.

The Neck.—Marblehead, although not one of the most fashionable of the North Shore summer resorts, is nevertheless one of the most popular. Marblehead Neck, which lies just across the harbor, is second to no seashore resort in New England, and for picturesqueness of surroundings perhaps surpasses any. It is a peninsula, one and a fourth miles in length and about half a mile in width. The approach is along a narrow isthmus formed of rocks and sand washed up by the waves, so that the neck itself is substantially an island. The ocean side is a bluff, rock-bound shore, against which the seas beat with great fury during a storm.

The harbor, on the northwesterly side, between the neck and the village, is a half mile wide and is one of the best yacht harbors on the coast. This fact has brought many yachtsmen here to live and made the neck the headquarters of the Eastern Yacht Club, which built a club-house during 1880. The Corinthian Yacht Club has a fine club-house farther down the neck. The view across the harbor is charming by day or night.

The quaint old town on its eternal foundation of porphyry and granite is extremely picturesque, and reminds one of some ancient Italian villa nestling on the banks of the Mediterranean, backed by bold bluffs, surmounted by a noble castle of the days of yore. There are the old Marblehead wharves, built on natural foundations of stone, behind which rises the quaint, irregular settlement with a fort on either side and the tower of Abbot Hall surmounting the whole. The Nane-pashemet is the principal hotel on the neck.

Bathing and boating may be had almost anywhere along the shore, although the beaches are quite short. The drives hereabouts are excellent and varied. A broad and sightly road extends entirely around the neck. On the mainland the highways through Marblehead, Swampscott, Lynn, Nahant, along Atlantic avenue, Ocean street, and Nahant beach can hardly be surpassed in attractiveness. In the other direction the drives to Salem, where all its historic points may be visited, thence along the Beverly and Cape Ann shore, are equally pleasant.

The distance from the entrance upon the neck to Devereux station on the Swampscott branch railway is about three-quarters of a mile. Barges connect with all the trains during the summer

months, and Capt. P. B. Tucker runs a fine, new steamer across the harbor almost hourly, and in connections with all trains to and from Boston and Salem. Captain Tucker has dories and sail boats to let manned by skilful skippers. The fare across the harbor is eight cents.

Clifton.—On the other side of the town, towards Swampscott, are Clifton Heights and Clifton. The former is a summer settlement of some thirty or forty residences. Clifton is another settlement consisting of the Clifton House and perhaps thirty summer residences of about the same pretensions as those at the heights.

General Notes.—Trains run to Lynn and Boston over the Swampscott branch and to Salem and points beyond *via* the Marblehead branch at frequent intervals ; special Marblehead express trains are run to and from Boston.

Near Devereux station, on the road leading to the neck, is the Devereux mansion where Longfellow wrote "Fire of Driftwood," a portion of which is quoted at the opening of this chapter.

There is considerable of a settlement on the point known as Naugus head, next to Salem harbor. A number of pretty cottages have been built there the last ten years.

CHAPTER III.

BEVERLY AND ITS SHORE.

Strangers have found that landscape's beauty out,
And hold its deeds and titles. But the waves
That wash the quiet shores of Beverly,
The winds that gossip with the waves, the sky
That immemorially bends, listening,
Have reminiscences that still assert
Inalienable claims from those who won
By sweat of their own brows, this heritage.

Lucy Larcom.

Description.—This stanza from the poet of Cape Ann fitly describes the condition of things in the first of the "Cape Ann towns." Its shores have long been owned by summer residents. It is not a Newport nor a Long Branch. It lacks many of the features which make those places popular with some people, more especially the life and gaiety. But Beverly is, above all places on our coast, a quiet summer resort. A solitary highway winds in and out along the shore, with

pretty avenues leading to the water's edge on the right, and others back into the woods on the left. The residences and grounds are less pretentious than those of the more noted resorts, but they are not less attractive. To the lover of rural scenery this Beverly shore is a section of unsurpassed attractions. Not more beautiful is it to the dweller on land or the stray traveller journeying along its broad highways and innumerable by-ways, than to the yachtsman or boatman off the shore. Rocky bluffs, beaches and coves are pleasingly blended ; trees of bountiful and beautiful foliage crown the hill crests in the rear, while here and there we spy the red roof of a summer dwelling—here, perhaps, a pretty Swiss villa in the centre of a broad lawn and surrounded with luxuriant flower beds ; there a stately mansion overlooking the sea ; and anon a Norman or Queen Anne villa crowning some summit and frowning over all its neighbors.

The landscape is one of much diversity. Hills, valleys, coves, lakes and woods make up a varied surface. The most noted hills are Chipman's where Salem reservoir is located, and Brimble, the site of the Beverly reservoir. Wenham lake, at North Beverly, is the most considerable sheet of water.

Historical.—Beverly was originally a part of

ancient Naumkeag, but was incorporated as an independent town in 1668. Agriculture is a pursuit of considerable importance, especially at Ry-al-Side, Centreville and North Beverly. In the last named section is the noted Cherry hill farm of the late R. P. Waters and also the extensive and picturesque estate of the late John C. Phillips, on the western bank of Wenham lake, a most beautiful sheet of water. The manufacture of boots and shoes is now the leading industry of the town. Its fishing business, once extensive, is quite limited.

The town was incorporated in 1668. In 1886-7-8-9 and '90 efforts were made to divide it by making a separate municipality of the Farms. The bill was defeated in 1886, passed in 1887, but vetoed by the governor and again defeated in 1888, '89, and '90. The streets, water supply, fire apparatus and school buildings of the town average as good as those of any town in the county. An independent water supply was inaugurated in 1887 at a cost of \$150,000.

Along Shore.—Hale street, which branches off from Cabot, near the South Church, is the main thoroughfare along this shore, and extends to Manchester, a distance of seven miles—sometimes at the water's edge and again a half mile

from the extreme end of some point. Or we may turn from Cabot street into Washington, and from that into Lothrop, passing on Lothrop the English villa of William M. Whitney with a broad lawn in front and a forest of shrubbery in the rear and on either side. At the top of the little hill across the valley, we come again to Hale street and turn to the right.

Just beyond here we leave the main street and enter Ober street. We shall pass some fine residences with handsome lawns. The one on the point to the right, some distance from the street, was formerly the residence of Edward Burgess, the famous yacht designer. The new one next the street is that of W. B. Grover. Keeping to the left we come to the Hospital point, or Thorndike-street-group of handsome residences. On the extreme point are those of Amory A. Lawrence, W. D. Hobbs and George Peabody. Following out this street and turning to the left we pass, on the shore side, the residence of William Endicott, a large white house, and on the opposite side of Thorndike street the villa of Charles Torrey. Next to Mr. Endicott's and on the same side is the mansion of Joseph W. Lefavour of Boston. Then comes the residence owned by Mr. D. L. Pickman. Beyond it, ap-

proached by a private way, is the palatial mansion built by the late Wm. D. Pickman, and now belonging to Mrs. Caroline Pickman.

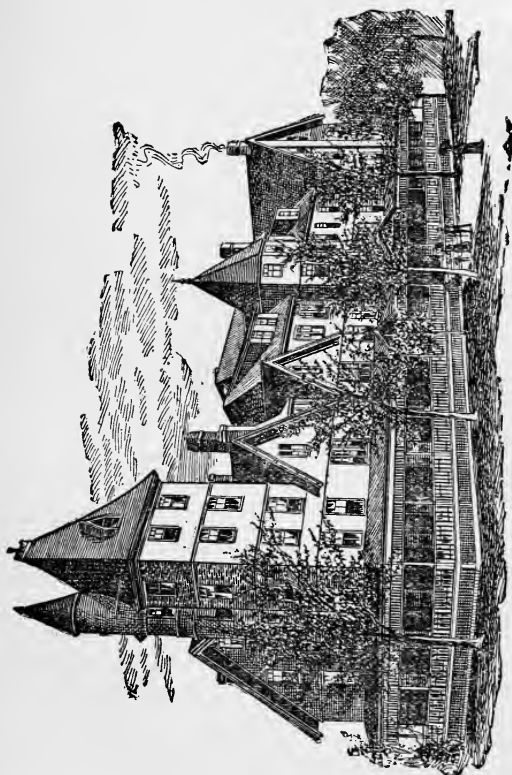
Nearer to Hale street is Mrs. Willard Peele's residence. This estate is enclosed with a castellated granite wall, while on the opposite side of the street, enclosed by a like wall, is a large park belonging to it. This brings us again to Hale street. To the north is seen Oberwold, a massive stone mansion in the deep woods. Brackenbury lane which leads to the right from Hale street, will take us to the residence of Mrs. David Sears. Prince street leads to a group of summer residences. The large new house on the hill to the right of Prince street, is that of Hon. Stephen G. Wheatland of Salem. If we now return to Hale street and continue along it we shall pass through a charming wooded park, within which are a number of handsome houses.

At Pride's Crossing station, the visitor should turn down the road to the right, visit a cluster of summer mansions most charmingly situated, amid parks, groves, gardens and lawns, where the foliage is luxuriant and the air filled with the perfume of liberal acres of flowers, and where nature has been assisted in the beautifying process by

all that art can suggest and wealth supply. Here are natural and artificial forests, meadows and fields of grain and grass, interspersed with ponds, rivulets, carriage roads, bridle paths and foot paths.

Beverly Farms.—The main road may be reached by returning to the station or continuing along the beach to Beverly Farms. This Beverly Farms section is so called because it was once comprised in two great farms. John Blackleach originally owned a farm which extended from Mr. Haven's present residence to Manchester-by-the-Sea. The unique Swiss villa seen from Beverly Farms in the distance, on Webster avenue, belongs to Mrs. Ozias Goodwin, and near it on Everett street is W. B. Sewall's cottage. Others in this vicinity are owned by F. S. Morrison, Charles Storrow, Henry Adams, Mr. J. Luke and Mrs. Parkman, while further along the shore towards Manchester-by-the-Sea, is Mr. S. T. Morse's elegant villa. And on the Highlands opposite, are the prominent and equally pleasant estates of C. H. Dalton, J. Elliot Cabot, Dr. R. W. Hooper and Thornton K. Lothrop. There is a Baptist church here; also a new Catholic church built in 1887.

"The Queen."—Beverly has at last a sum-



"THE QUEEN."

mer hotel. Mr. Israel Lefavour, one of the enterprising citizens of the town, built, in 1889, a large and handsome hostelry on Lothrop street. This hotel, The Queen, occupies the most commanding position on the Beverly shore. It stands some thirty feet above the ocean and from the windows of the upper rooms may be had magnificent views of the surrounding country, while from the top of the tall tower the panorama is still more extensive. The highest point of observation from this tower is seventy-five feet from the ground and more than one hundred feet above the ocean, giving a view of the entire Massachusetts bay ; Beverly, Salem and Marblehead harbors as well as all three of those towns ; the beautiful north shore ; the misty south shore ; the islands of the harbor, and the distant parts of Essex county. The Queen is 177 feet in length, 60 in width and four stories in height. It contains one hundred and ten rooms of which nearly one hundred are sleeping rooms. On the first floor are the offices, parlors, smoking and reading rooms, a dining hall, extending entirely across the southern end of the house, and several suites of rooms with fireplaces, gas and running water. The three upper floors are devoted to sleeping rooms. Four flights of stairs lead to and

from each floor. Each floor is supplied with lavatories and bath rooms, and nearly all the rooms are supplied with gas, save on the upper floor. The rooms are of good size and very pleasant. All are prettily finished and comfortably and tastefully furnished. The house is in every respect a well equipped first-class summer hotel, and, located, as it is, on the Beverly shore, so famous for its varied attractions, it needs nothing more to recommend it. On the water front a large smooth lawn slopes to the beach. The bathing and boating facilities are good. It is no idle boast to say that Beverly harbor on a moonlight night is hardly surpassed by even that celebrated Bay of Naples which has so long been called the most beautiful place on earth, so beautiful that people are advised to "see Naples and then die." To the ailing it may be said, "see Beverly shore and live."

The Pottery.—The graceful forms of ancient pottery vases have been for ages the admiration of art connoisseurs, but no one ever undertook to copy or reproduce them till at the suggestion, and for the special accommodation of Boston ladies, the business was commenced in 1872 by the Beverly pottery. To meet a constantly increasing demand, the manufacture was com-

menced on a more extensive plan. Many imitations of these productions have been made in moulds and sold under the name of Beverly pottery, but this is all "thrown" upon the potter's wheel, and consequently has the same symmetry and appearance as that of ancient manufacture.

Should you wish to test their skill, carry with you that favorite piece of pottery, that you perhaps got at some of the buried cities of the Old World, and see how quick, and how perfect a copy can be here reproduced. You need not fear to do this as no copy will be put upon the market or sold to any individual if the owner is averse to having it done. This pottery is situated on Park street, just off Rantoul street, one minute's walk from the horse-cars and five minutes' walk from the railway station.

CHAPTER IV.

MANCHESTER-BY-THE-SEA.

When the coast-country, from Bass River east—
To Agawam was known as Cape-Ann-Side,
Up from the ferry ran one winding road
Through pleasant Beverly, past Wenham Lake,
Losing itself in Chebacco woods
Among a hidden chain of gem-like ponds;—
A cow-path, so the ancient gossips say,
Branching upon the left through Ryal-Side
To Salem village; and upon the right,
Skirting the seashore, down through Jeffry's neck
And the Magnolia-swamp, to Sandy Bay,
And Pigeon Cove and sheltered Annisquam.

. [*Lucy Larcom.*]

Manchester-by-the-Sea is among the older North Shore resorts, and has never lost anything of its popularity. Its growth as a summer resort has been moderate but steady. One of its peculiarities is that, more than other New England summer rendezvous, it attracts actors, artists, poets and littérateurs from all parts of the country.

Its four miles of coast is a pleasing combination of bold headlands, pretty beaches and quiet coves. During a storm one may behold gigantic seas dashing against the projecting bluffs with sufficient force to make the granite walls tremble, while boats ride quietly at anchor in the coves ; and in pleasant weather the waves roll gently up the beaches and break noiselessly on the rocks. The air of Manchester-by-the-Sea is tonic, and a spirit of freshness and vigor pervades every one who inhabits its shores.

Its History.—The town of Manchester originally formed a part of ancient Salem, from which it was detached on May 14, 1645, being the next after Wenham, and incorporated as an independent municipality. The early name was Jeffrey's Creek, so called from William Jeffrey, the first settler. It was once a fishing port of some note, but that industry has practically disappeared. About a third of a mile from the village is the Masconomo House. It is one of the finest seashore caravansaries on the coast and was built by Junius B. Booth in 1878 and opened to the public in June of that year. Mr. Booth died in the fall of 1883. He had done much to create the summer-resort popularity of the town.

Descriptive.—The traveller who enters the town from Salem by rail or over the highway comes

first to West Manchester, a very pretty village. It is here that Rev. Dr. C. A. Bartol, preacher and philosopher, passes his summers. It is a remarkably cool place in summer, being second only to Marblehead neck. The main settlement of the town is about a mile beyond.

Pursuing our way to the village, we pass the town house and Congregational church, and the beautiful Memorial hall, the gift of Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge, erected in 1887. In this building are the rooms of Allen Post, G. A. R., and a public library. Turning to the right, we follow Railroad avenue across the railway and up the hill to the Masconomo. The large, prominently located residence on the hill to the left was occupied during several years by M. B. Conway, the actor. The red-roofed cottage on the top of the hill, a little farther up, on Thunderbolt Rock, was for many years the summer residence of the late James T. Fields. At the Masconomo we turn to the right and drive along the old neck road a few rods and then take the driveway to the right. A road encircles the neck and the visitor should go around on the westerly side and return on the easterly. There are some very fine residences along this bluff.

Eagle Head.—The street leading past the Masconomo to the left will take us to Singing Beach

on the right hand and to Eagle Head on the other. This is one of the grandest headlands on the shores of Massachusetts bay. Leaving the carriage we walk down any of the embowered paths leading to the base of the ledge and then clamber up its steep side until we are on a level with the tops of the trees and one hundred and thirty feet above the sea, which breaks along the craggy rocks at our feet. Now it rolls softly, almost noiselessly up the side of some sloping ledge, and anon dashes against a perpendicular front. This on a lovely June afternoon. How changed the scene on a dark winter's night when a southeasterly storm rages. The wild waves bear down on our post like an army attacking a fort, as if, in their mad rush, they fain would carry all before them. As they approach nearer, rolling now like mountains, they seem to pause for a moment as if for renewed breath, and then to throw themselves against the giant rock in a perfect rage. Above the beating of the storm, above the howling of the forest trees as they bend before the wind, rises the roar of this furious war of the waters and the rocks, like ten thousand infuriated demons, each bent on destroying the other and ruling both land and sea.

“These restless surges eat away the shores
Of earth's old continent.”

Back to the main road by the cemetery we resume our journey towards Gloucester. There are but few more seashore estates until we reach Magnolia, and those are situated some distance from the highway and practically out of sight. The large old-fashioned house some distance to the right, which we see, about the time we cross the railway after leaving the village, is the Dana house. During many years, and until his death in 1878, it was the summer home of Richard H. Dana, the scholar and poet. On the shore in the vicinity of the Dana estate, but hidden from the highway by intervening forests, are the pleasant estates of Greely S. Curtis and Miss Emily T. Curtis. These and the Dana residence may be seen by driving through the woods along either of two carriage paths. The settlement just beyond the woods is known as Kettle Cove. There are a few farms and some fishermen's houses, also two or three summer cottages. The estates of T. Jefferson Coolidge and the late Rev. James F. Clarke lie to the right across the cove on a point of land.

CHAPTER V.

MAGNOLIA.

It was the schooner Hesperus,
That sailed the wintry sea;
And the skipper had taken his little daughter,
To bear him company.

Down came the storm and smote amain
The vessel in its strength;
She shuddered and paused like a frightened steed,
Then leaped her cable's length.

.
And fast through the midnight dark and drear,
Through the whistling sleet and snow,
Like a sheeted ghost the vessel swept,
Towards the reef of Norman's Woe.

She struck where the white and fleecy waves
Looked soft as carded wool,
But the cruel rocks, they gored her side,
Like the horns of an angry bull.

.
At daybreak on the black sea-beach,
A fisherman stood aghast,

To see the form of a maiden fair,
Lashed close to a drifting mast.

The salt sea was frozen on her breast,
The salt tears in her eyes;
And he saw her hair, like the brown sea-weed,
On the billows fall and rise.

Such was the wreck of the *Hesperus*,
In the midnight and the snow!
Christ save us all from a death like this,
On the reef of Norman's Woe!"

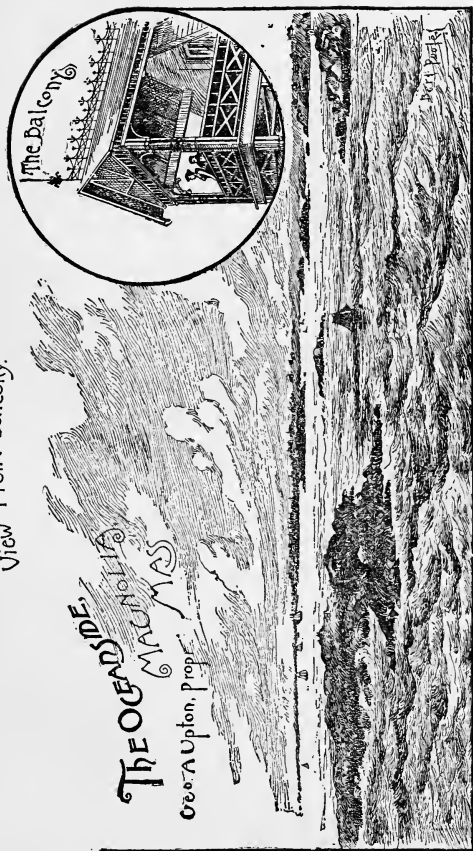
Longfellow's "Wreck of the Hesperus."

The Place Described.—The summer settlements at Magnolia Point in Gloucester and Kettle Cove in Manchester constitute, together, the resort known as Magnolia. As a summer resort it dates not earlier than 1870. It amounted to but little before 1875. The first distinctive summer residence was built in 1872 by a syndicate of Newton men. The following year a second cottage was built. Since then the place has continued to grow in numbers and in popularity. Travellers by rail get out at the Magnolia station on the edge of Manchester and drive along a fine road amid beautiful scenery, for two miles, to the point. The Crescent Beach settlement is this side of the point. It consists of a good-sized hotel and a dozen or more cottages.

On Magnolia Point the large hotel farthest east is the "Oceanside." Mr. Geo. A. Upton is the owner and manager. This house with its cottages has extensive and handsome grounds, with fine clay and grass tennis courts. The views from the Casino, the piazzas and the balconies are very fine. The house is well known in the west as well as in the large eastern cities; its guests coming about equally from each, they have so spread the knowledge of its attractiveness that no other advertising since the beginning has been needed to fill it every season with the choicest people. The other houses, all pleasantly located, are the Oak Grove House, Willow Cottage, the Sea View, the Hesperus.

Its Peculiar Attractions.—Magnolia boasts every variety of attraction. On one side are a good bathing beach, and a cove for the anchorage of yachts. On the other side is a "stern and rock-bound coast" backed by a dense forest. In front, is Massachusetts bay, with its fishing grounds and islands, and innumerable sail. The woods of which we have spoken are threaded by countless footpaths, which lead to pleasant groves, or to the bluff shore; while a good carriage road extends through the forest towards Gloucester. Berries and wild flowers greet us on every hand,

View From Balcony.



and back in the neighboring swamp grows the fragrant magnolia. "The Flume," about a half mile from the hotels, is a channel in the cliff, 150 feet in length, 50 feet in depth, and 6 feet in width, with perpendicular sides. Rafe's Chasm, a little way beyond, is another attractive "natural curiosity." It is a channel cut into the solid rock, nearly 60 feet in depth, 200 feet in length, and 10 feet in width. During a storm the water rushes into this channel with tremendous force, striking against its sides with the sound of thunder. The reef of Norman's Woe is an island rock a short distance from the high cliffs of the mainland. It was here, tradition says, that the schooner *Hesperus* was wrecked in the latter part of the seventeenth century. The probate records of Essex county show that a Richard Norman, about 1680, sailed on a voyage from which he never returned.

A large number of private residences have been built in the vicinity of Magnolia by appreciative summer residents. The visitor who drives along the shore will go from here through a beautiful wood-bordered road to Gloucester. He will emerge at the head of Fresh-water cove, an inlet from Gloucester outer harbor. The English villa on the right, with lawns sloping away to the

edge of the cove, is "Brook Bank," the residence of the late Samuel E. Sawyer, who gave a liberal sum to found a public library in Gloucester, and subsequently bequeathed to it a large amount of money, and for whom the library is named. The avenue extends for some distance along the side of the hill, the trees and houses far above us on the left, and the ocean sixty or seventy feet below on the right.

CHAPTER VI.

GLOUCESTER.

A heap of bare and splintery crags
Tumbled about by lightning and frosts,
With rifts and chasms and storm-bleached jags
That wait and growl for a ship to be lost :
No island, but rather the skeleton
Of a wrecked and vengeance-smitten one,
Ribs of rock that seaward jut,
Granite shoulders and boulders and snags,
Round which, though the winds in heaven be shut,
The nightmared ocean murmurs and yearns,
Welters, and swashes and tosses and turns,
And the dreary seaweed lolls and wags.

Historical.—Gloucester is thirty-one miles from Boston by the Boston and Maine railroad. It was settled about 1633 and incorporated as a plantation in 1642. A year later, a church was organized. The town of New Gloucester, Me., was settled entirely by Gloucester people, in 1743. A city charter was granted to Gloucester on April 28, 1873, and Mayor Fears was inaugurated in

January, 1874. The population is now 21,703. The fishing industry was first actively pursued in the eighteenth century. In 1841, it had so increased, that seventy fishing vessels were owned in the town. In 1875, the number had increased to eighty of an aggregate tonnage of 4,000 tons, and an average value of \$1,400. Besides the fishermen in distant waters, some seventy vessels were employed in fishing in home waters. The figures of the fishing business for 1881 were: 45,000,000 pounds of cod; 8,000,000 halibut; vessels engaged, 719. These figures are ample to indicate the extent of the fishing business of this port. Since 1830, over 250 vessels and two thousand lives have been lost in the fisheries.

Public edifices.—The tower of the city building, St. Anne's (Catholic) Church and the wharves should be visited. From the tower of the City Hall a grand view is obtained of the city, the surrounding country and the harbor and ocean. St. Anne's Church was begun in 1876 and completed, save the tower, in 1880. It is a pure gothic edifice. It is rectangular in form, 76 by 142 feet, with a spire (when completed) 180 feet in height. The windows are of beautiful stained glass, while the ceilings and walls are artistically frescoed, the various niches bearing some ster-

ling figures emblematic of the faith. The altar is of the richest marble of different colors, from Italy, Spain, France and other countries—and of pure gothic. Behind and above it, the four great windows contain figures of “Our Blessed Lord,” the Virgin Mary, St. Joseph and St. Anne.

Gloucester is really the birthplace of Universalism as a religious denomination. The doctrine was first preached here in 1774, and the first religious body in America professing the doctrine of universal salvation was organized by John Murray on January 1, 1779. The church was on what is now the corner of Spring and Water streets.

The wharves and fish-packing houses will be found interesting and instructive. The station of the B. & M. railway is on the northerly side of the city. It was built in 1878. Cars leave here for Rockport and for Salem, Boston and other points nine times each day. Coaches depart for East Gloucester, Eastern Point, Bay View and Lanesville on arrival of the trains.

East Gloucester.—The large number of hotels and cottages will be found on the East Gloucester side. The section of the town is subdivided into East Gloucester village, Bass Rocks and Eastern Point. The first named is composed

of the modest cottages occupied by the families of fishermen. There are also a few shops for the manufacture of various articles used in the fisheries. On the ocean side of East Gloucester are the delightful summer resorts known as Bass Rocks, and Good Harbor beach. We may go by stage or by private carriage, leaving the city by way of East Main street. From the elevation between East Gloucester village and Bass Rocks we obtain a fine view of the surroundings.

The residence of Judge Sherman, on the extreme point of the overhanging ledge of Bass Rocks, presents a striking picture. The waves beat against this rock at all times, and during a storm the scene is one of unsurpassed grandeur ; the angry sea dashes against the ledge with tremendous force. The Judge can appreciate to the fullest sense these lines from T. B. Reed :

My house was built on the cliff's tall crest
As high as an eagle might choose her nest ;
The builders have descended the hill
Like spirits who have done their master's will.
Below, the billows in endless reach,
Commune in uncomprehended speech.

The hotels in East Gloucester are the Delphin, Bass Rocks and Brazier cottage.

'Round the Cape.—We may ride to Mag-

nolia and Salem, or in the opposite direction to Eastern Point ; or we may drive to Rockport village and Pigeon Cove on the one side ; and Annisquam, Bay View and Lanesville on the other ; or go entirely around the cape, a distance of about eighteen miles. If the visitor drives in either of the two last-named directions, he should not confine himself to the highway, but enter some of the better-conditioned quarry roads and drive around them. Many of these roads are in good condition and lead through striking scenery. Care should be taken when visiting quarries not to get too near the blasts, as there is great danger. If we are going to Bay View and vicinity, we leave Gloucester by Washington street, passing the cemetery on the right. The first place of interest is the little settlement of Riverdale with its old mill, pretty stream and thrifty looking farms. A mile beyond, we turn to the left and cross Annisquam river to the village of the same name, but commonly called Squam. Time was when more vessels fitted from here than from Gloucester. On the hill back of the village is the Cambridge settlement. The view from the top of this hill is one of the best on the cape. From Annisquam to Bay View is some two miles. General Butler has a summer resi-

dence at Bay View and used to pass much of his time here. His house stands second on the left as we enter the village, Col. Jonas H. French's being the first. The prospect from the piazza of the Colonel's house commands a view of Ipswich bay and all that line of coast to New Hampshire. The Cape Ann Granite Company's works here should be visited.

CHAPTER VII.

ROCKPORT.

“The rocky ledge runs far out into the sea,
And on its outer point some miles away,
The lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, a cloud by day.

Like the great Christopher it stands,
Upon the brink of the tempestuous wave,
Wading far out among the rocks and sands,
The night-o’ertaken mariner to save.

Steadfast, serene, immovable, the same
Year after year, through all the silent night,
Burns on forevermore that quenchless flame;
Shines on that inextinguishable light.

The sea-bird wheeling round it, with the din
Of wings and winds and solitary cries,
Blinded and maddened with the light within,
Dashes himself against the glass and dies.”

Description.—Rockport, with its projecting islands and reefs, forms the northern wall of Massachusetts Bay. It is the extreme point of Cape

Ann. The depot, the terminus of the Cape Ann branch of the Boston and Maine railroad, is four miles from Gloucester and 35.4 miles from Boston. The railway and highway, after leaving Gloucester, pass through a largely uninhabited section, the old Beaver dam farm being the only interruption of the wilderness. "Great" hill, beyond the farm, is a sightly place. The bay and village, and Pigeon Cove and village, lie before us in the distance; to the left are hills of rock and forest,—Pool's hill, Thompson's mountain and Pigeon hill. Amid these rise the tall derricks of the great granite quarries. To the right, lies the open sea with its islands, rocks and white sails.

Some History.—Rockport was settled by John Babson (1695), and Richard Tarr (1697), the former at Straitsmouth and the latter where the village now stands. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, seventy Rockport boats were engaged in the fisheries, about as large a number as there has ever been since. The present population of the town is about 4,000 and the estimated valuation \$2,200,000. The most remunerative industry at the present time is granite cutting. Nature bestowed upon Rockport a rich mine in the great granite ledges, an apparently inexhaust-

ible quarry from which generation after generation will draw wealth. Granite was first cut from these hills in 1710, to construct mooring stones for fishermen ; not, however, until the beginning of the nineteenth century were stones cut and used for building purposes.

Thacher's Island Lights.—If we drive or walk down through the village and out Mt. Pleasant street, we shall get a near view of the lighthouse on Straitsmouth island at the entrance to Rockport harbor, and also of the famous Thacher's island lighthouses, those familiar beacons, like sturdy sentinels standing guard for the whole cape. Babson says this island was purchased by Rev. John White for 100 pounds. He sold it to Joseph Allen, in 1717 for 175 pounds. In 1771 the colonial government became its owner at a cost of 500 pounds, and proceeded in the same year to erect two lighthouses and a dwelling house on it. The lamps were lighted for the first time on Dec. 21, 1771. The old lighthouses were supplanted by the present noble structures a few years ago. Henry C. Leonard, in his little work on Pigeon Cove, says "The sea-birds, attracted by the splendor of these quenchless flames, fly with such force against the plates of glass which protect the flames from wind and storm, that they fall dead upon the

rocks around the towers." Rockport is now the American terminus of one of the Bennett-McKay cables. This cable was landed in the vicinity of Straitsmouth Island on May 22, 1884.

Pigeon Cove and the Point.—The principal summer settlement in Rockport is at Pigeon Cove and Ocean View Point. As we drive towards the point by way of Granite street, great ledges of granite rise far above our heads on the left, and the ocean rolls below us on the right. These ledges have been cut away little by little, year after year, until, in many places, the whole aspect of the shore has been changed. At Pigeon Cove are the Pigeon Cove House, Ocean View House and several boarding houses. At the point, is the Linwood. Nature has done more for Pigeon Cove than for any other section of the North Shore. No place on the shore affords such walks through the woods as this does. One may walk here for miles unmolested and unimpeded by human face, or voice, or fence. The whole interior is a network of the most charming by-paths, through which one can wander at leisure, sure that, though they lead to no particular place, yet they lead to some human habitation. T. W. Higginson says, in *Oldport Days*: "I used to wander in these woods, summer after summer, till I had made my own

chart of their devious tracks, and, now, when I close my eyes in this Oldport midsummer, the soft Italian air takes on something of a Scandinavian vigor ; for the incessant roll of carriages, I hear the tinkle of the quarryman's hammer and the Veery's song ; and I long for those perfumed and breezy pastures, and for those promontories of granite, where the fresh water is nectar, and the salt sea has a regal blue."

Land's End.— This is the most southeasterly point of Rockport, directly opposite to Thacher's island, and was formerly known as "Emmons' " or "Emerson's Point." It has received its present name in recognition of its prototype, in Cornwall, England, the westernmost point of Great Britain, and the last bit of land seen by voyagers from England to this country ;— as Thacher's island, with its lighthouses, just off this part of Cape Ann, is the first land seen in approaching America.

The "Land's End Association" has here acquired about five hundred acres of territory of diversified character, which has been laid out and improved during the past season. A commodious and picturesque hostlery, the "Turk's Head Inn," from every part of which the sea may be viewed, crowns the higher portion of the point. It con-

tains one hundred rooms, with all modern improvements. It is named in memory of the exploring voyage of Captain John Smith, along the coast, in 1614, when, surveying the three islands, "Milk," "Thacher's," and "Straitsmouth," he called them the "Three Turks' Heads," in commemoration of his own prowess in successfully slaying three Turks in single combat, after accepting their challenge, as Christian champion, at the siege of Regal. Excellent roads have been constructed which have received quaint Cornish names, like those around the English "Land's End." A new road which materially shortens the distance from the railroad station, is called "Cornwall Road;" that from the village of Rockport, "Wessex Road," after the old Saxon kingdom of Wessex, or West Saxony. The drive around the shore, over a mile in length, is called "Penzance Road;" "Penrhyn Lane," "Cambourne Way," "Ruthene Way," and others subdivide and give ready access to different parts of the estate.

Among the drives and sailing excursions available in all directions, toward a wonderful variety of local attractions, every taste may be suited. Romantic woods are within a few minutes' walk of the inn. For bathing, sailing, and for rock-

deep-sea, and fresh-water fishing, there is rare opportunity. The principal bathing pavilion is situated on a smooth, shelving, sandy beach, about one mile long, where those who prefer it can enjoy the invigorating influence of the surf; while still water, of warmer temperature is to be found at the smaller protected beach in the bight of Lamorna Cove. Here also is the landing-place; there are free moorings available for boats, large and small, and yachtsmen will find, just beyond, thirteen feet of water, at low tide. The approaches are bold, and free from all obstruction. A competent boatman is on duty near the beach, at all times, to attend to the wants of visitors.

The headland offering to the sea a bold, rocky front, is covered in summer with a profusion of wild roses; and with the contrasted shades of green fields and woods near by, the rolling surf of Long Beach on the one hand, and the still waters of the Cove on the other, the Inn, and tasteful private residences in the background, the islands with their lighthouses, and a myriad of sail in full view,—present a scene of singular and impressive beauty.

CHAPTER VIII.

WENHAM—HAMILTON.

Time is never wasted, listening to the trees;
If to heaven as grandly we arose as these,
Holding toward each other half their kindly grace,
Haply we were worthier of our human place.

Every tree gives answer to some different mood :
This one helps you climbing ; that for rest is good ;
Beckoning friends, companions, sentinels they are ;
Good to live and die with, good to greet afar.

Lucy Larcom.

Just on the line dividing the towns of Wenham and Hamilton, and in the immediate vicinity of the railway station, has grown up a large and thriving village. Much of the improvement here has been due to the enterprise of Mr. George G. Creamer, seconded by the efforts of Mr. Daniel T. Smith. Mr. Creamer has built up a prosperous business throughout the county in the boring of wells and setting up of windmills for supplying water. Making his headquarters in this

village on the Hamilton side of the line, he opened a large store, where he carries on a general hardware business. He has built a handsome residence for his own occupancy, and a whole village of cottages which he has rented or sold. During the spring of 1890 he bought the old Hamilton House, moved it to this village and finished, in the upper story, a hall which the citizens have named Creamer Hall. The horse-cars run from the station through the pretty village of Wenham, past Wenham lake to Beverly and Salem. A short branch also extends to Asbury Grove, the Methodist camp ground. In this grove are some three hundred cottages and the summer population is often nearly a thousand in number. Just outside the grove is Hamilton Park, a delightful settlement with pretty summer residences. Cottages line the street from the park to the station. During camp-meeting week (from Aug. 19 to 26, in 1890), the Boston and Maine road runs extra trains from the main line to Asbury Grove over a spur track. A mile to the eastward of Wenham-Hamilton station is Hamilton village, near which is the home of Miss Abigail Dodge,—“Gail Hamilton.” Between these two points, reached by a driveway leading off the main road, is the Gibney farm, the club-house of the Myopia

Hunt. A large field near the track of the Essex branch railroad has been laid out for a polo ground. Here, during September and October, the members of the Hunt exhibit their horsemanship. They also participate in fox-hunts over the hills and valleys of the two towns. The rapid settlement of this section of the county during the last five years has been almost phenomenal.

About three miles from the station and four miles, as the crow flies, inland from the coast, lies the famous Chebacco pond, modestly so styled, but which in England would be a distinguished lake. Around it, like satellites, less in size but not in beauty, lie three others, closely grouped together. A dense forest of beeches and oaks, interspersed with frequent groves and lofty forms jealously encroaching upon the water line, gives to the region the aspect of a wilderness. The country is beautifully undulating and as the waters seek the hollows and valleys amid the hills, each pond abounds in charming bays along its indented shores ; as one strolls along the upland he never loses the glint of the blue waters, and the variety of lovely vistas seems endless.

So long ago as 1859, Mr. John Whipple opened a modest hostlery, placed in the midst, the very

centre, of these ponds, so that from his piazza one could walk to anyone of them in from two to five minutes. The place soon became famous throughout Essex county and farther ; quiet and unpretentious but delightful in all its appointments, it became a favorite resort, and every son and daughter of the old county knows well the flavor of the broiled chicken and the fried potatoes which were the staple viands of the place. Not less well do they know the pleasures of sailing and rowing on those glancing waters, and landing on those wooded shores. After the death of the founder of the Chebacco House his two sons combined to conduct it until last autumn, when they sold it. The purchasers were a number of the so-called " summer residents " on the Beverly and Manchester shore ; their desire at first was to make of the old inn and the tract of seventy-five acres a private club house. But more liberal views prevailed, and it was resolved that so beautiful a spot which had so long been open to the public should still continue so, though under greatly improved auspices. Accordingly, during the past six months a great outlay has effected correspondingly great changes. The house has been almost rebuilt, with extensive piazzas and verandahs outside, halls and boudoirs within, a

handsome dancing hall, a great dining room, and smaller private rooms. A windmill brings abundance of the best water. Fences have been removed and trees felled to open vistas over the lakes, large stables furnish abundant accommodations and on these ponds every variety of boat for sailing and for rowing can be had. The climate is perfect ; the keen east winds are tempered in their journey through the woodlands, and the warm westerly breezes are cooled as they come down the great lake to the house. A pleasanter spot on a summer's day is not to be found. From Salem or Rowley one reaches it by a drive of eight or of six miles through a picturesque country of varied hill and woods ; from Pride's Crossing, Beverly Farms or Manchester, one drives to it through four or five miles of unbroken forest. At each of these places conveyances can be readily obtained and every driver knows the road to "Chebacco." There is excellent fishing ; in the autumn there is good shooting ; at all seasons one can drive, ride and walk to one's heart's content through exquisite scenery. Hard by is the Gibney farm where the Myopia Hunt club has its kennels and its stables, and its polo grounds and where the pink-coated riders in September and October gallantly pursue "across country " the

shadowy fox or the more certain "drag." Wenham pond, too, is near at hand, a pretty spot, though it would hardly tempt anyone from Chebacco. The Chebacco is best reached by taking the train to Wenham-Hamilton station and C. O. Putnam's teams from there to the lake.

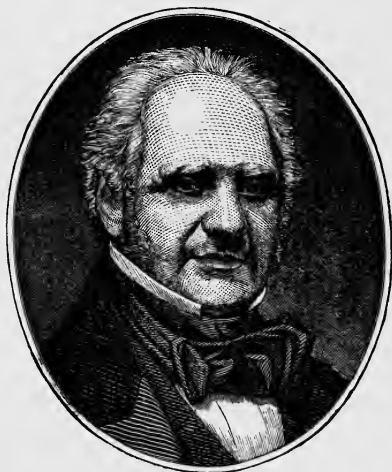
CHAPTER IX.

PEABODY.

PEABODY was formerly a portion of Salem. In 1757 the town of Danvers was incorporated, and later was divided into the north and south parishes with town meetings held in each on alternate years. In 1855 it was divided into the towns of Danvers and South Danvers. In 1868 the name of South Danvers was changed to Peabody in honor of the town's benefactor, George Peabody.

Leaving Essex street at its junction with Boston street, passing through a section of Salem devoted to tanning interests, we soon come to the Big Tree, a large elm that stands in the roadway and formerly marked the dividing line between Salem and Danvers on the right. On the left, the line of Salem extended to Lynn. These lines were changed so that both sides of this street are Salem to near the upper end of the old cemetery.

At the base of this tree stands a stone rudely marked, "June ye 7, 1707." It is supposed to be the date when the tree was set out. It now measures twenty-six feet in circumference at the base. The old cemetery on the right is thought



GEORGE PEABODY, THE LONDON BANKER

to be the oldest in this section, and the oldest dated stone stands nearly facing the entrance on the left, bearing this inscription: "Here lyes ye body of James Gyles aged about 10 years, Decease ye 20 of May, 1689."

On the footstone of slate, these lines are chiselled :

“ Mind not the grave where
His dear dust is laid,
But bless above whither
His soul's conveyed.”

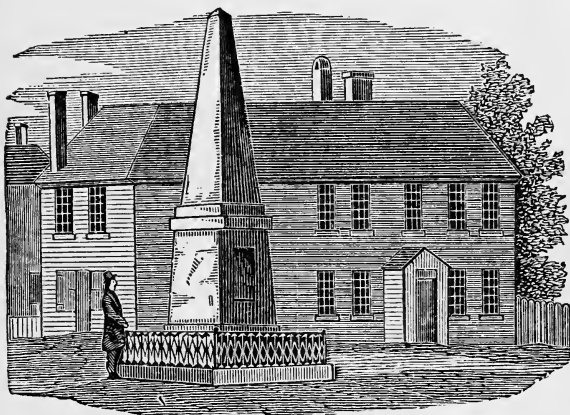
The fine row of elm trees that front the cemetery was set out in 1843. This cemetery is noted as the burial place of Eliza Wharton, who resided in the old Bell Tavern and was buried here in 1778. Her grave is in the north side of the cemetery near the iron-railed lot. The headstone was made of freestone and on it could be read her name, age, etc., and this line “and the tears of strangers watered her grave.” The footstone and a large portion of the headstone have been chipped away by relic hunters. The first house on the right was formerly the schoolhouse of the Wallis district, No. 1, abandoned in 1869 and sold to Nathaniel Annable, the village blacksmith, whose anvil still responds to his sturdy blows as it has from father and son for more than a century in its present location. Just above on the opposite side of Main street, is the old burial ground of the Quakers or Friends, who were largely represented in this town, in olden times. A few of the families still reside in the town. The large mansion on the

hill, in the rear, was the residence of the late Gen. Wm. Sutton, but is now the Old Ladies' Home.

On the left of Main street, on Sewall street, stands the Wallis schoolhouse, built in 1869. On the right side of Main street, the building occupied as a drug store, belongs to the heirs of the late Dr. Joseph Shed, a prominent member of Jordan Lodge of Masons, and who built a hall in it for the use of the lodge. In the anti-Masonic time and for many years, its meetings were held in secret.

This lodge was formed in the old town of Danvers in 1778, but afterwards disbanded, its records, charter, etc., being destroyed by fire in 1808. In September, 1808, another charter was obtained and a new lodge formed. It has continued ever since, and now has a handsome hall in the Warren bank building. Passing on up Main street, by the old Danvers bank on the corner of Holten street, we come to the junction of Main and Washington streets, where stands the monument. This marks the spot from which Captain Foster marched his men to Lexington, April 19, 1775, when seven of them were killed. It is of Danvers granite, 22 feet high, 7 feet square at the base and was erected in 1835. In 1883 the curbing was removed and a sub-base substituted to make room for the track

of the Lynn and Boston street railway. Washington street was formerly the old Boston road. The old Bell Tavern formerly stood on what is now the lawn in front of the residence of the late Hon. A. A. Abbot, and in its west front chamber, Eliza Wharton lived and died. On the opposite



THE MONUMENT AND OLD BELL TAVERN.

corner is the residence of C. B. Farley, Esq. A short distance above, on Washington street, stands the Methodist church that was purchased from the South Congregational society in 1843 and moved from the Square, the monument being moved to allow it to pass. This street is one

of the finest in town and lined with handsome residences and shade trees.

Returning to Main street, the first brick dwelling house on the right was the home of the late Denison Wallis, the founder of the school that bears his name.

The next building is the Peabody Institute, founded by the late George Peabody, on June 16, 1852, the centennial anniversary of the division of the town from Salem. It was built in 1853-54, of brick, with freestone trimmings, 128 x 50 feet, and contains a library of 28,619 volumes, that had a circulation of 31,690 volumes in 1889, and a lecture hall that will accommodate 800 persons. A full length oil painting of the town's benefactor hangs in the lecture room, with portraits of Rufus Choate and Edward Everett. In the library can be seen an oval miniature of Queen Victoria, presented to Mr. Peabody by Her Majesty. It is painted on a plate of solid gold, 14 x 10 inches, and bears the inscription, "Presented to George Peabody, Esq., the benefactor of the poor in London;" also two gold boxes, the Peabody educational medal and autograph letters, with other presents aggregating more than \$50,000 in value. The portrait of Her Majesty is kept in a fire- and burglar-proof safe and open to view when the li-

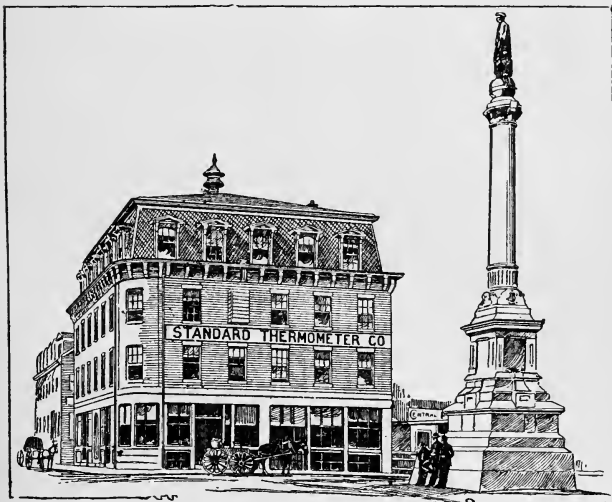
brary room is open. It was from here that the remains of George Peabody were taken to their final resting place in Harmony Grove, Feb. 8, 1870. In the rear of the Institute is the Eben Dale Sutton reference library, given to the town by Mrs. Eliza Sutton, whose name will ever be revered by all citizens of Peabody, for the beautiful and useful gift. It was opened in June, 1869, and now contains 2,737 volumes of the rarest and most valuable books, free to the use of all. The next block above, on Main street, is one of the best business blocks in the town, known as Sutton block. The upper portion is occupied by Union Post 50, G. A. R. and the lower by stores. On Park street, nearly opposite, is the Unitarian church, built in 1856. Rev. C. C. Sewall preached here from 1827 to 1841. In 1872 the house was remodelled at an expense of \$12,000. In the rear stands the Baptist church, built in 1857, and remodelled in 1888. Returning to Main street, the second building on the left is the old established drug store of D. P. Grosvenor, standing on the site of the building where the late George Peabody served his apprenticeship with the late Sylvester Proctor from 1806 to 1810, when he was eleven years of age, and where he laid the foundation of the immense fortune which enabled him to give away over \$12,000,000. Mr. Grosve-

nor is the telegraph operator of the town. He has some of the old furniture of the store that was used by Mr. Peabody when a druggist's apprentice. On the opposite side of Main street in the rear, is the neat and handsome church of the Universalist society. This was built in 1832, and the hall then underneath was used for town meetings before the town of Danvers was divided. It has been remodelled several times and is equal to any church in town. Opposite is the handsome block of the Essex club built in 1882.

Warren Bank building is a little farther west, a neat brick block, occupied by the National bank, the Five Cents Savings bank and the Peabody office of the Salem News. It was remodelled in 1890. Above are reading and club rooms, and a Masonic and Odd Fellows' hall. Across the street stands one of the oldest business blocks in town, known as Allen's building. O. B. Chadwick & Co., insurance agents, have their office here, established in 1877, having the agency of many of the best companies and doing a safe and careful business. The next building was for many years the hotel of the town, but now is a business block with the post-office moved here in 1886 from Upton's block on the corner of Foster street.

In the centre of the Square stands the soldiers' monument, dedicated Nov. 10, 1881, erected at

an expense of \$7,167. It is of Hallowell granite, fifty feet high from the sub-base, surmounted by a copy of Crawford's statue of America with the left hand holding a broken shackle instead of a coat of arms. On the tablets are the names of



STANDARD THERMOMETER COMPANY.

seventy of the soldiers and sailors who lost their lives in the rebellion.

On the corner of Foster street, named for the late Gen. Gideon Foster, is the fine block occupied by the Standard Thermometer Company

which manufactures the only metal thermometer used. The company has built up a large and increasing business and manufactures an extensive line of electrical machinery.

This street is lined with tanneries and currying shops where immense quantities of leather were formerly manufactured annually. At its junction with Washington street stands the pumping station of the water works completed in 1882. The total cost of the works to 1889, has been \$292,251.96. There are about 140,000 feet of pipes laid in town.

In the rear, the large stone building is the Danvers bleachery. Here millions of yards of cotton cloth are bleached and colored annually; the water of this town being particularly good for bleaching. In the background are the Upton glue works that have been known for years for the excellence of their goods. The second house above the bleachery is the one where George Peabody was born on February 18, 1795. Mr. Peabody died in London on November 4, 1869. Beyond lies that section known as South Peabody, where there are extensive granite quarries and farms; with Brown's and Spring ponds that furnish the town with water and ice. Cedar Grove cemetery is on the left, located in 1869; there have been over 700 interments in this cemetery.

Starting from the Square, on Central street, is

the depot of the eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad branches, on a portion of what was once known as Wallis mill pond which, in the writer's youthful days, teemed with fish. Alewives by the thousands passed through here in the spring, on their way to Brown's and Spring ponds, where they spawned and returned to the sea. Opposite, stands the South church, formerly the third church of Salem, gathered on Nov. 28, 1710, and was known as such till 1759. This is the fourth edifice built on this site, the first having been torn down in 1836. A picture of it painted in 1826 can be seen at the new town hall. The next one was dedicated Feb. 1, 1837, and sold to the Methodists in 1843; another (then just completed) was burned in the great fire of Sept. 22, 1843, when twenty-one buildings were destroyed; the present structure was dedicated Aug. 10, 1844, and the society now numbers over three hundred members. In the rear of the church can be seen the old town house, built just before the division of the town in 1855, now the Peabody High schoolhouse. The latter was founded in 1850. Passing up Central street we reach Elm street, where stands this noted old elm tree, the largest and finest in town, transplanted to its present location in 1775. This marks the entrance to the

extensive confectionery establishment of George W. Pepper, established in 1830 and noted throughout New England. Here are manufactured the celebrated Salem gibralters and the diamond cough drops by the ton. The place is well worthy of a visit.

Central street was once noted for its potteries, where earthenwares were made, known through-



out New England as Danvers china. One only of the potteries is now in operation. The Bowditch school on this street has eight teachers and three hundred and fifteen pupils. The high hill in the rear is known as Buxton's hill. From its top the flames of burning Charlestown were seen in 1775. The stand pipe of the water works now occupies the top and its base is one hundred and fifty-nine feet above tide water. It is of iron 60

feet in diameter, 25 feet high with a capacity of half a million gallons.

On Andover street may be seen the old Endicott mansion of the style of the last century with its summer house, still surmounted by a life-size figure of a farmer boy whetting his scythe. This section of the town is a farming one and is where the noted Danvers yellow onion originated, by Daniel Buxton, jr., whose son Simon P. Buxton is the senior partner of the Buxton Seed Co., seedsmen, in Kinsman block, Salem. Farther on towards Danvers the elegant mansion and grounds of Oak Hill farm lie on the left, one of the finest in this section. Returning to the Square, we pass up Lowell street, a street containing many old and established business houses, including the stove and tinware store of F. L. Sears.

Opposite Chestnut street is the old Dustin building occupied by the "Peabody Press." Here we see the new town house built in 1883 at an expense of \$103,429.00. Nathan H. Poore, has been town clerk for thirty-five years. Above, on the right, stands the brick house of the fire department which is second to none. In it are kept two steamers, hose carriage and ladder truck. In the rear of Chestnut street is the St. John's (Catholic) church, completed in 1880. It is

pure gothic, with elegant stained glass memorial windows. On Lowell street is located the plain and unpretending St. Paul's (Episcopal) church, founded in 1874, built in 1876 and remodelled in 1888. In the rear of Lowell street, is the Centre schoolhouse, a handsome brick structure. Passing up this street a row of pretty residences lines either side of the way to that section of the town known as the kingdom, where there are many families of Kings, but no one of them is a ruler or wears a crown. This is also a farming region.

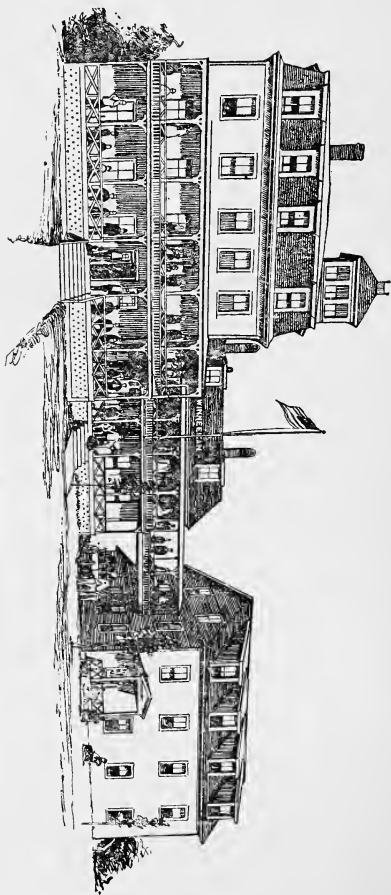
The population of the town is rising 10,000 with 9,050 acres of land, a total valuation of \$7,094,-100.00, and 2,474 polls. The town has 13 schools with 2,129 pupils and 45 teachers, and expended \$27,104.08 for schools in 1889-90.

CHAPTER X.

SALEM HARBOR.

THE growth of Salem Harbor as a summer resort has been quite rapid of late. For some years, until about 1882, Lowell island was a public resort of considerable popularity having a large hotel on it. The last few years the house has been turned into an island sanitarium where, during each summer, several hundred children are kindly cared for. One of the finest spots in the harbor is Baker's island. This island covers sixty acres. On the eastern point are the two government lighthouses. The remainder of the territory is a growing summer settlement. In 1887, Dr. N. R. Morse of Salem built a hotel on the westerly slope. In 1888 he added to it, and in the spring of 1889 made still further enlargement until the Winne-egan House will now accommodate one hundred guests. The dining room will seat about 150 persons. Mr. George A. Morse is manager.

THE WINNE-EGAN HOUSE.



The island has been surveyed and laid out in lots which will be sold to those wishing to build summer cottages. In a few years the island will, undoubtedly, be a populous resort, and the growth will extend to other islands.

Misery island, near Baker's, is also growing in popularity, and already several cottagers resort to it every summer. Salem harbor is one of the finest south of Portland, its green islands and blue waters, with Salem, Marblehead, Beverly and the Cape Ann shore for a back-ground, forming a charming picture. Capt. Colcord Upton and J. T. Smith run steamers to Baker's island and down the harbor throughout the summer, making regular and frequent trips. It would be difficult to find a more delightful trip than that down Salem harbor to Baker's island. On a warm summer day it is a comfortable place to dine, and the nights are always cool. A good substantial landing pier was built at Baker's in 1889.

BUXTON SEED Co.,
Seed Growers and Dealers.

FARM IMPLEMENT DEALERS.



FLOWER SEEDS AND BULBS.

Garden, Lawn and Greenhouse Requisites.

AGENTS FOR THE

Hartman Steel Picket Lawn Fence.

Handsome, Indestructible, Cheaper than
Wood.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List.

BUXTON SEED CO.,

Kinsman Block, 77 Washington St., Salem, Mass.

TELEPHONE NO. 103-4.

The Maine Central Railroad

IS THE ONLY
ALL RAIL ROUTE
TO AND FROM

MT. DESERT,

And all parts of the
State of Maine and the Maritime Provinces.

It is also the Best Route to
BOOTHBAY, CAMDEN, NORTHPORT, MOOSE-
HEAD AND RANGELEY LAKES,

*And all of the Noted Seaside, Hunting and Fishing Resorts
of Maine and New Brunswick.*

Time of Express Trains between BOSTON and BAR HARBOR, 10
Hours, Day and Night Service.

This Company also operates the Only Line
from Maine,

Leading through the Celebrated Crawford Notch

TO THE
WHITE MOUNTAINS,
BURLINGTON, VT., MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

AND ALL POINTS WEST.

Send for Time Tables and Excursion Books.

F. E. BOOTHBY,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Ag't.

PAYSON TUCKER
Gen'l Manager.

PORTLAND, MAINE.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE,

MAINE CENTRAL R R Continued.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE MAINE CENTRAL

With its branches and connections reaches the following
Popular Summer Resorts,

The White Mountains, Moosehead and Rangeley
Lakes, Eustis, Dead River, Forks of
the Kennebec.

MOUNT DESERT,

BOOTHBAY, SQUIRREL ISLAND,

MT. KATADIN, PENOBSCOT WATERS,

ST. ANDREWS, ST. JOHN, HALIFAX,

GRAND FALLS, CAMPOBELLO.

The beautiful valley of the Aroostook and St. John, and all
parts of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Cape
Breton, Prince Edwards Island,
and Grand Manan.

The Portland, Mt. Desert & Machias Steamboat Co.

Is also under the same management, with Steamers leaving
Portland on Tuesdays and Fridays at 11 P. M., or on arrival
of Express Trains from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer
Isle, Sedgwick, Southwest and Bar Harbors, Millbridge,
Jonesport and Machiasport. Returning, leave Machiasport,
Mondays and Thursdays, touching at all landings.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY AT PORTLAND.

F. E. BOOTHBY,

General Pas'r Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER,

Vice Pres. and Gen'l Man'r.

Cold Facts.

THERMOMETERS.



You never see it until uncomfortably reminded of your condition. Really your own body is the thermometer you are using, and it is an expensive one to use. You take cold when you are not thinking.

The Standard Thermometer

Stares you in the face and makes you think. Your coughs and colds will almost cease when you use a dial thermometer. With a clock in the room, you know the time instinctively. Without meaning to look at its face, you see it constantly. What is true of time is true of temperature. You see the great needle more easily than a clock. In a week you are so familiar with its position that a variation of two degrees arrests your attention at once. You act in time.

SAVES { FUEL.
COLDS.
DOCTOR'S BILLS.

It saves you a dozen colds a year. It saves fuel. It saves doctor's bills, and makes the whole family comfortable.

Half of all sickness begins in a cold. Stop the cold and the sickness is arrested. One cold stopped, more than pays for the thermometer. As it lasts a life time, it really costs only a few cents a year. The whole household enjoys it, and the health of every member of the family is the better for it. ADDRESS

The Standard Thermometer Comp'y,
PEABODY, MASS.

The Boston & Maine Railroad

SUMMER PUBLICATIONS.

THE MOST ELABORATE AND EXPENSIVE EVER ISSUED.

****ALL ALONG SHORE.** 148 Pages. 62 Illustrations.
2 large Maps.

DESCRIPTIVE OF THE SEASIDE RESORTS OF NEW ENGLAND.

Sent post-paid on receipt of ten cents in stamps by the
Passenger Department Boston and Maine Railroad.

****AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.** 128 Pages. 40 Illustrations.
2 Large Maps.

DESCRIPTIVE OF THE PLEASURE RESORTS AMONG THE
HIGHLANDS OF NEW ENGLAND.

Sent post-paid on receipt of ten cents in stamps by the
Passenger Department Boston and Maine Railroad.

****LAKES AND STREAMS.** 96 Pages. 63 Illustrations.
3 Large Maps.

DESCRIPTIVE OF THE HUNTING AND FISHING RESORTS OF
NEW ENGLAND AND CANADA.

Sent post-paid on receipt of ten cents in stamps by the
Passenger Department Boston and Maine Railroad.

****BOSTON & MAINE EXCURSION BOOK.** 96
Pages.

GIVING EXCURSION RATES, HOTEL AND BOARDING-HOUSE
LIST, TIME-TABLES, PARLOR AND SLEEPING
CAR SERVICE.

Sent free on application to the Passenger Department
Boston and Maine Railroad.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

The Great Tourist Route from Boston

TO

THE WHITE MOUNTAINS,

THE GREEN MOUNTAINS,

MONTREAL AND QUEBEC,

*Winnipесаaukee, Memphremagog, Rangeley and
Moosehead Lakes,*

MT. DESERT,

PORTLAND, BANGOR, St. JOHN AND

HALIFAX.

STATIONS IN BOSTON.

WESTERN DIVISION.

Haymarket Square, - Head of Washington Street.

EASTERN DIVISION.

Causeway Street, - - Foot of Friend Street.

LOWELL SYSTEM.

Causeway Street, - - Foot of Portland Street.

CITY TICKET OFFICE.

214 & 218 Washington Street.

For List of Boston and Maine Summer Publications

SEE NEXT PAGE.

JAS. T. FURBER,

General Manager.

D. G. FLANDERS,

General Passenger Agent

Beverly Pottery,—Established 1868.

C. A. LAWRENCE,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of

EARTHEN WARE.

*A Large Assortment of Antique Pottery
on hand,*

And special attention given to the reproduction of

ANCIENT POTTERY,

EITHER FROM THE ORIGINALS, OR FROM PHOTOGRAPHS,
WOOD-CUTS OR DRAWINGS.



Also agent for the Portland and Akron Sewer Pipe and Fire Brick, acknowledged by all, and proved by actual test to be the best pipe in the market. Entirely new buildings and improved facilities.

Beverly Pottery, - - P. O. Box 252,
BEVERLY, MASS.

New Brunswick Railway

with its connections the

MAINE CENTRAL AND BOSTON AND MAINE

FORMS THE

ALL RAIL LINE

TO THE

*Provinces and Northern Maine, Woodstock,
St. Stephens, St. Andrews, Fredericton,
St. John and Grand Falls.*

Finely equipped road, new rolling stock, through train service, Pullman Parlor and Sleeping Cars.

F. W. CRAM, Gen'l Manager.

A. J. HEATH, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

OFFICES, ST. JOHN, N. B.

I. P. HARRIS, READ & CO.,

GROCCERS,

85 WASHINGTON STREET, KINSMAN BLOCK.

Wagon runs Daily to all Parts of Salem, also to Marblehead.

Popular and well-known Brands of Fine Goods,

Which are always in stock: Washburn's Superlative Flour, Ames, Fancy Flour, Revere Granulated Sugar, Havemeyer & Elder's Cut Loaf Sugar, Richardson and Robbins' Canned Meats, Lugana and Pojero Macaroni; Rose's and Martinique Lime Juice; Cantrell & Cochrane's Ginger Ale, Appollinaris Water, Rae's Sublime Lucca Oil, Golden Gate Canned Fruits, Wheat Starch, Burnett's Extracts, etc., etc.

FINE BUTTER.—Diamond Creamery Butter, in 5-lb. and 8-lb. boxes, and 20, 30 and 50 lb. tubs, received by Tiffany Refrigerator Car weekly.

The attention of the summer trade is respectfully called to our facilities for furnishing the best goods at the lowest prices.

I. P. HARRIS, READ & CO.



Edward H. Knight & Co.

DEALER IN

COAL, ☼ WOOD

AND

— BARK. —

RAILROAD FREIGHT STATION,

PHILLIPS WHARF,

SALEM, - - - - - MASS.

MUDGETT & CO.,
LIVERY, HACK & BOARDING
STABLES,

212 1-2 Essex and 7 Hamilton St.,

———SALEM, MASS.———

Horses and Carriages to let by the Season a Specialty.

HORACE A. BROOKS,
BOOK BINDER

—AND—

Manufacturing * Stationer,
SALEM, MASS.

— BINDERY, 226 1-2 ESSEX STREET. —

T. A. DEVINE,
IMPORTER AND
Wholesale Liquor Dealer,
Cor. Front and Lafayette Sts.,
SALEM.

TELEPHONE NO. 3-3.

We keep the largest stock in Essex County. We buy from first hands and are ready to supply families in Salem and neighboring towns free of expressage.

We have in Salem and Boston Custom Houses a large stock of Sherry, Port and other wines, Brandies, Gin, etc., in casks and bottles.

Frank Jones' Portsmouth Ale bottled for family use.

PEABODY STOVE STORE

13 Lowell Street.

F. L. SEARS,

—DEALER IN—

Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Ranges.

Brick and Portable Hot Air Furnaces,

Oil Stoves, Tin Ware and House Furnishings.

Rubber Hose and Couplings, Water Attachments for Stoves.

Clothes Wringers, Japanned Ware,

REFRIGERATORS,

AND ALL ARTICLES OF KITCHEN FURNISHINGS.

Tin Roofing and Repairing of all kinds.

UNION LINE S. S. CO.

River St. John,
Indiantown, - St. John, N. B.

The fine steamers of this line make daily
trips between

ST. JOHN, N. B., & FREDERICKTON

A distance of 84 miles, on the Rhine of
America. Fare only \$1.00.

B. B. HUMPHREY, - Manager.

SMITH & CO.,
Dining and Lunch Rooms,

256 ESSEX ST., SALEM.

Orders for First-Class Catering

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Ice Cream, Fancy Ices and Cakes always on hand.

256 Essex St., Salem.

ESSEX HOUSE.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.



Horse Cars for Beverly and Peabody pass the door.
Rates, \$2 to 2.50 per day. Dinners 50 cents.

W. W. DAVIS, Proprietor.

J. J. HARTIGAN, HORSE-SHOER

184 Bridge St., opp. St. Peter St., Salem.

Telephone 76-5.

We have every facility in the horse-shoeing business in our establishment, for the benefit of customers.

N. B. — DR. ROBERGE PATENT HOOF EXPANDER for the prevention of quarter cracks and contraction; also, HOYT'S CORK HORSE SHOE and REIDY'S PATENT CUSHION.

We keep a good supply of German Peat Moss on hand and for sale. It keeps your horse's feet in a healthy condition, both in the stable and on the road. Price: large pail, \$1.50; small pail, \$1.00.

None but first-class workmen employed.

Horses sent for and returned to any part of the city.

WALTER B. KEZAR,

→ HACK, ←

Boarding and Livery Stable,

No. 7 Warren St., and at the Willows, Salem.

Teams or carriages furnished to drive to any of the
points of interest mentioned in this book.

STABLE TELEPHONE CALL, 2-2.

LOW-PRICED TYPEWRITERS.

Does Work Equal to the Most Expensive
Machines.

SPEEDY. PRACTICAL. DURABLE.

No instruction is needed for its use, and speed is easily
attained by a little practice.

WORLD \$15 WRITES 77
TYPEWRITER CHARACTERS.

Catalogue free. Address Typewriter Department, POPE
MFG. CO., Boston, New York, Chicago.

— KILLAM —

Caterer ^{AND} Confectioner,

Ice Cream and Wedding Cake a Specialty.

Catering for societies, fairs, private parties and families on
short notice.

*Superior Ice Cream always on hand, also Fresh
Cake.*

LEFAVOUR'S BLOCK,

132 Cabot Street, - - Beverly, Mass.

—
Telephone Call, 79-4.

BOSTON CROCKERY STORE,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

China, Crockery, Glass Ware, Lamps,

And House Furnishing Goods.

Newest Styles always in stock.

216 Essex Street, - . Salem, Mass.

Next to Merrill & Mackintire's.

HINDS & COMPANY.

PHOTO-ENGRAVING.

BOSTON ENGRAVING Co.;

227 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

RELIEF PLATE REPRODUCTIONS OF PHOTOGRAPHS,

PEN DRAWINGS, WOOD CUTS, ETC.,
AT LOW PRICES,

EXECUTED IN QUICK TIME.

Estimates furnished on all work in the engraving line.

FOR MOOSEHEAD LAKE,
KATAHDIN IRON WORKS

AND THE

HUNTING and FISHING GROUNDS of MAINE.

—THE—

BANGOR & FISCATAQUIS RAILROAD,

FROM

Bangor to Greenville (Foot of the Lake).

TWO TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY.

This is one of the most picturesque sections of New England.

E. B. NEALLY, Pres.,

ARTHUR BROWN, Supt.

Merchants National Bank

OF SALEM, MASS.

JAMES P. COOK, PRES. H. M. BATCHELDER, CASHIER.

Capital, \$200,000 Surplus and Profits, \$90,000.

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS.

Storage for valuable packages. Boxes from \$5 upwards.

Corner Essex and Washington Streets,
Salem, Mass.

Salem Electric Lighting Company.

CHAS. H. PRICE, *Pres.*,

H. M. BATCHELDER, *Treas.*,

ARTHUR S. TEMPLE, *Gen. Man'gr*,

A. MORRILL, *Supt.*,

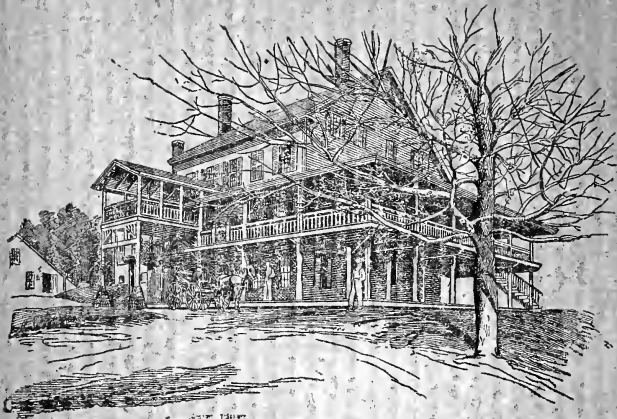
GEO. A. OBER, *Electrician.*

ARC AND INCANDESCENT LIGHTING.

Electric Lighting and Power.

Office, 19 Peabody St., Salem.

Chebacco House at the Lakes.



This famous inn, lying within easy driving distance of the whole North Shore, has been altered, decorated and refurnished since last Summer.

The present manager, formerly of the Country Club, intends to maintain the past reputation of Chebacco diners and to offer a greater variety to the public.

Comfortable toilet rooms, pleasant parlors, gas lights, new dancing floor, open fire places, large piazzas, new boats a covered shed for carriages and a few sleeping rooms are new features of the house.

Dinners and breakfasts for parties a specialty.

For particulars address, by mail or telephone.

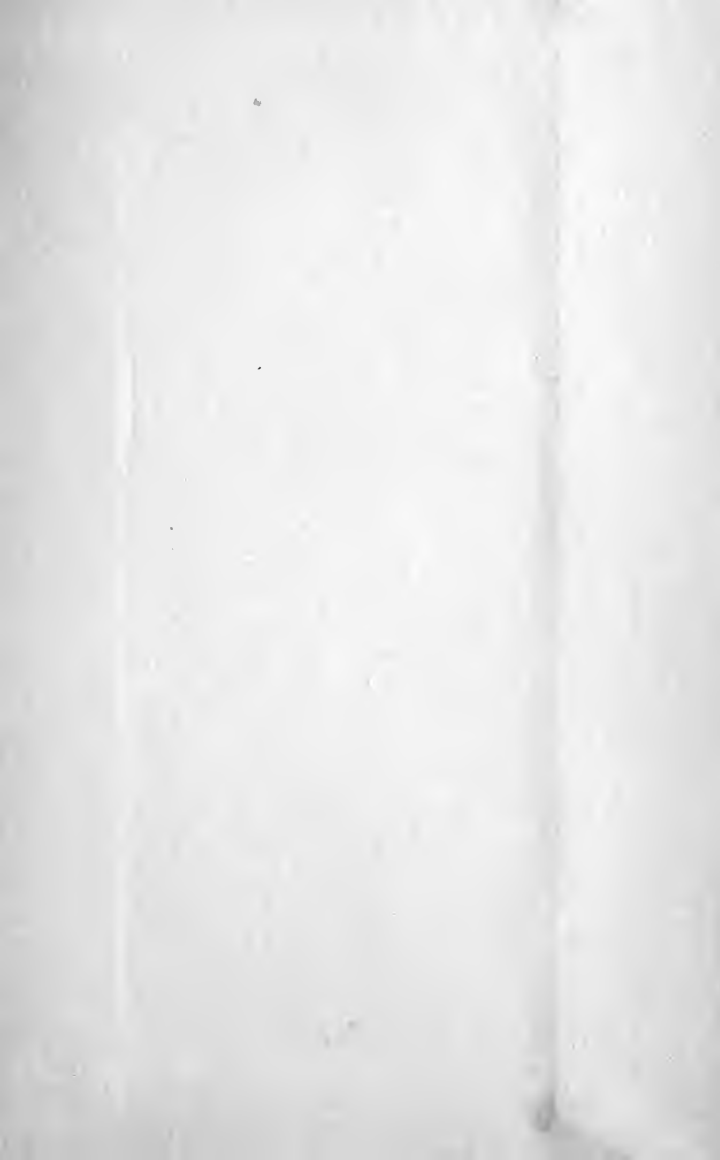
WM. GEO. WEDLOCK,

Chebacco House, Hamilton, Mass.

Telephone No. 43-5.







LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 014 076 753 0